

THE WHOLE BOOKE OF

Psalmes, collected into English meter by T.

Sternhold. I. Hopkins, and others, conferred with the Hebrue, with apt Notes to sing them withall.

¶ Set forth and allowed to be song in all Churches, of all the people together before and after Morning and Euening prayer: as also before and after Sermons and mozeouer in private houses, for their godly solace and comfort, laying apart all vngodly songes, and balades which tend onely to the nourishing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

JAMES. V.

¶ IF ANY BE AFFLICTED, LET HIM PRAY,
and if any be merry, let him sing Psalms.

COLOSS. III.

¶ Let the worde of God dwell plenteously in you, in all wisedome, teaching and exhorting one an other in Psalmes, Hymnes, and spiritual songes, and sing vnto the Lord in your hartes.



AT LONDON

Printed by John Daye, dwellyng ouer
Aldersgate. Anno. 1584.

* Cum Gratia & Privilegia Regia Majestatis.

Thomas Davis

TO THE READER.

THOU shalt understand (gentle Reader) that I haue (for the helpe of those that are desirous to learne to sing) caused a new print of Note to be made with letters to be ioyned to euery Note: Whereby thou mayest know, how to call every Note by his right name, so that with a very little diligence (as thou art taught in the Introduction printed heretofore in the Psalmes) thou mayest the more easily by the viewing of these letters, come to the knowledge of perfect Solefayng: wherby thou mayest sing the Psalmes the more spedely and easily. The letters be these, V. for Ut. R. for Re, M. for My, F. for Fa, S. for Sol, L. for La. Thus where you see any letter ioyned by the note, you may easily call him by his right name, as by these two examples you may the better perceiue.

The image shows two staves of music. The top staff has notes with heads containing the letters V, R, M, F, S, and L. Below it, a second staff shows the same notes with heads containing the letters T, R, M, F, S, and L, demonstrating the correspondence between the note heads and the letters used in the musical notation.

Vt Re My Fa Sol La La Sol Fa My Re Ut.

The image shows a single musical staff with notes having heads containing the letters V, R, M, F, S, and L, illustrating the musical notation system described in the text.

Vt Re My Fa Sol La Fa Sol La La Sol Fa La Sol Fa My Re Ut.

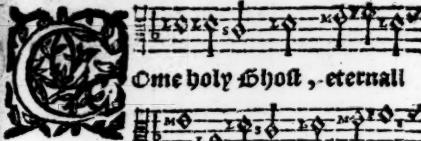
The image shows a single musical staff with notes having heads containing the letters V, R, M, F, S, and L, illustrating the musical notation system described in the text.

Thus I commit thee unto him that lyueth for euer, who graunt that we may sing with our hartes and mindes unto the glory of his holy name.

Amen.

Veni Creator.

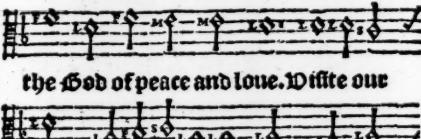
The humble suite of a Sinner.



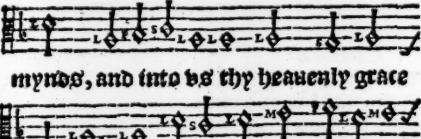
God proceeding from above,



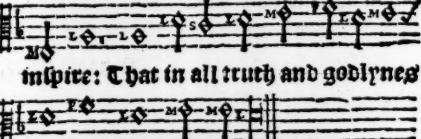
Both from the Father and the Sonne



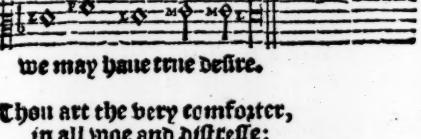
the God of peace and loue. Visite our



myndes, and into vs thy heauenly grace



inspire: That in all truth and godlynes



we may haue true desire.

Thou art the very comforter,

in all woe and distresse:

The heauenly gift of God most high,

which no tongue can expresse.

The fountayne and the lively spring,

of ioy celestiall:

The fire so brighte the lone so cleare,

and bunction spirituall.

Thou in thy gifteis art manifold,

whereby Christes Church doth stand:

In safthfull heartes writing thy law,

the finger of Gods hand,

According to thy promisse made,

thou geuest speche of grace:

That through thy helpe the prayse of God

may stand in every place.

O holy Ghost, into our wits

Send downe thy heauenly light:

Kinnde out heartes with fervent loue,

to serue God day and night.

Strength and stablish all our weakenesse,

so feeble and so frayle:

That neyther felsh the wold nor deuell,

agaynst vs doe preuyale.

Put backe our enemies farre from vs,

and graunt vs to obeyne:

Peace in our heartes with God and man,

without grudge or disdayne.

And graunt O Lord that thou being,

our leader and our guide:

We may eschewe the snares of sinne,

and from thee never slide.

To vs such plenty of thy grace,

good Lord graunt we thee pray:

That thou mayst be our comforter,

at the last deadfull day:

Of all strife and dissencion,

O Lord disselue the bandes:

And make the knots of peace and loue,

throughout all Christen landes,

Graunt vs (O Lord) through the to know

the Father most of might:

That of his deare beloved Sonne,

we may attayne the sight.

And that with perse cr sayth also,

we may acknowledge the:

The sprite of them both alway,

one God in persons thre.

Laud and prayse be to the Father,

and to the Sonne equall:

And to the holy sprite also,

one God coeternall.

And pray we that the onely Sonne,

bouchsafe his spicite to send:

To all that do professe his name,

vnto the worldes end.

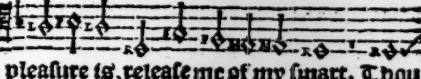
The humble suite of a Sinner. M.



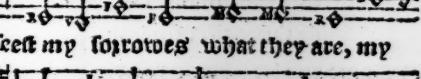
Lord of whom I do depend, behold



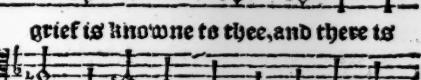
my carefull hart, and when thy wil and



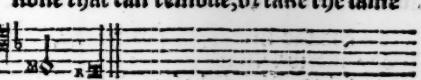
pleasure is, release me of my smart. Thou



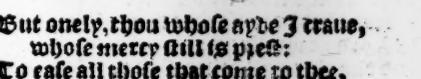
seest my sorowes what they are, my



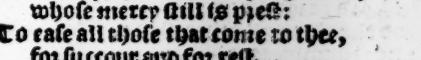
grief is knowne to thee, and there is



none that can remoue, or take the same



from me.



But onely, thou whose ayde I trauie,

whose mercy still is prest:

To eale all those that come to thee,

for succour and for rest.

And stith thou seest my restles eyes,

my teares and greenous grone?

Attend vnto my lute (O Lord)

make well my playnt and mone.

A.ij.

Fox

Venite exultemus.

For sinne hath so inclosed me,
and compass me about:
That I am now remedlesse,
if mercy helpe not out.
For mortall man can not release,
or mitigate this Payne:
But euer thy Christ my Lord and God,
which for my sinne was slayne.

Whose bloudy woundes are yet to see,
though not with mortall eye:
yet doest thou sayntes behold them all,
and so I trust shall I:
Though sinne doth hinder me a while,
when thou shal see it good:
I shall enioy the sight of him,
and see his woundes and bloud.

And as thine Angells and thy Sayntes,
doe now behold the same:
So trust I to possesse that place,
with them to prayse thy name.
But while I liue here in this bale,
where sinnes doe frequent:
Assist me enier with thy grace,
my sinnes still to lament.

Least that I tread in sinners trace,
and gue them my consent:
To dwell with them in wickednesse,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace must be my stay,
least that I fall downe flat:
And being downe then of my selfe,
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once agayne,
my lute and my request:
To graunt me pardon for my sinnes,
that I in thee may rest:
Then shal my heart my tonge & boyce,
be instrumentes of prayse:
And in thy Church and house of Sayntes
sing Psalmes to thee alwayes.

Venite exultemus. Psal. XCv.

Sing this as the Benedictus.

O Come and let us now reioyce,
And sing unto the Lord:
And to our onely Saviour,
Also with one accord.
O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence:
Confessing all our former sinnes,
And that with diligence.

To thanke him for his benefites,
Alway distributing:
Wherfore to him right joyfully,
In Psalmes now let us sing.
And that because that God alone,
Is Lord magniscent:
And eke above all other Gods,
A king omnipotent.

His people doth not he forsake,
At any time or tyde:
And in his handes are all the coastes,

Te Deum.

Of all the world so wide.
And with his louing countenaunce,
He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all,
The mountaynes farre and neare.

The sea and all that is therein,
Are his for he them made:
And eke his hand hath fashioned,
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worship him,
And downe before him fall:
And let vs weape before the Lord,
The which hath made vs all.

He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are:
His flocke and sheepe of his pasture,
On whome he taketh care.

This day if ye will heare his voyce,
Yet harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desert.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time:
Of trouble in the wildernes,
A great and grievous crime.

Whereas your Fathers tempted me,
And tryed me every way:
They proued me and saw my warkes,
What I could doe or say.

These forty yeares I haue bene grieved
With all this generation:
And euermore I layd they erred
In their imagination.

Wherwith their hearts were sope com-
Long tyme and many dayes: (b)ed,
Wherefore I know assuredly,
They haue not knowne my wares.

To whome I in myne anger swoze,
That they shold not be blest;
Nor see my toy celestiall,
Nor enter in my rest.

Gloria patri.
All laud and prayse be to thee Lord,
O that of might art most:
To God the Father and the Sonne,
And to the holy Ghost.

As it in the begynnyng was,
For euer heretofore:
And is now at this present tyme,
And shall be euermore.

The song of S. Ambrose cal-
led, Te Deum.

W

E paise the God, we knowledge

the the onely Lord to be: And as eternall

Te Deum.

The song of the three Children.

nall fat'her, all the earth doth worship
the . To the all Aungels cry , the
heauens and all the powers therein,
To thee Cherub and Seraphin, to cry
they do not linne.

O Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord,
of Sabbath Lord the God:
Through heauen & earth thy prayse is spred
and glory all abroad.
T Chaptoles glorious company,
yeld prayses unto thee:
The Propheteres goodly fellowship,
prayse they continually.

The noble and victorius host,
of Martyrs sound thy prayse:
Thy holy Church throughout the world,
doth knowledge thee alwayes.
Father of endles maiestie,
they doe acknowledge thee:
Thy Christ, thine honourable true,
and onely lanne to be.

The holy Ghost the comforter,
of glory thou art king:
O Christ, and of the Father art,
the Sonne everlasting.
When unefull mans decay in hand,
thou tookest to resure:
To be inclosed in bryggs wombe,
thou diddest not at horre.

When thou hast overcome of death,
the sharpe and cruell myght:
Thou heauens kingdome didst set ope,
to eth beleueng wight.
In glory of the Father thou,
doest sit on God's right hand:
We trust that thou shalte come our fudge,
our cause to understand.

Lord helpe thy seruaentes, whō thou hast
bought with thy precious bloud:
And in eternall glory set,
them with thy Sayntes so good:
O Lord doe thou thy people saue,
blesse thine inheritance:
Lord gouerne them, and Lord do thou,
for euer them aduaunce.

We magistrie thee day by day,
and world withouten end:
Adore thy holy name O Lord,

bouchsafe vs to defend.
From sinne this day haue mercy Lord,
haue mercy on vs all:
And on vs as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord, I haue reposed all,
my confidence in thee:
Due to confounding shame therefore
Lord let me never be.

The song of the three children
praying God, prouoking all crea-
tures to doe the same.

All ye workes of God the Lord
blesse ye the Lord : Prayse him and
magnifie him for euer.

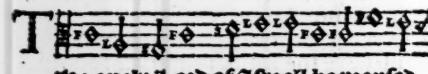
- 3 O ye the Aungels of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, prayse him and ma-
gnifie him for euer.
- 4 O ye the starry heauens high,
blesse ye the Lord, prayse him and ma-
gnifie him for euer.
- 5 O ye waters aboue the skye,
blesse ye the Lord, prayse him and ma-
gnifie him for euer.
- 6 O ye the powers of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, prayse him and ma-
gnifie him for euer.
- 7 O ye the shining Sunne and Moone,
blesse ye the Lord, prayse him and ma-
gnifie him for euer.
- 8 O ye the glistening starres of heauen,
blesse ye the Lord, prayse him and ma-
gnifie him for euer.
- 9 O ye the showres and droppynge dew,
blesse ye the Lord, prayse him and ma-
gnifie him for euer.
- 10 O ye the blowing windes of God.
blesse ye the Lord, prayse him and ma-
gnifie him for euer.
- 11 O ye the fire and warming heate,
blesse ye the Lord, prayse him and ma-
gnifie him for euer.
- 12 O ye winter and the sommet tide,
blesse ye the Lord, prayse him and ma-
gnifie him for euer.
- 13 O ye the dewes and bindyng frostes,
blesse ye the Lord, prayse him and ma-
gnifie him for euer.
- 14 O ye the frostes and chilling cold,
blesse ye the Lord, prayse him and ma-
gnifie him for euer.
- 15 O ye the nightes and lightsome dayes,

A. ut. blesse

Benedictus.

blesse ye the Lord, praysle him and ma-
gnifie him for ever.
 16 O ye the darchnes and the light,
blesse ye the Lord, praysle him and ma-
gnifie him for ever.
 17 O ye the lightninges and the cloudes,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
 18 O let the earth eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord. &c.
 19 O ye the mountaynes and the hilles,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
 20 O all ye greene thinges on the earth,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
 21 O ye the euer sprunging Welles,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
 22 O ye the seas and ye the floudes,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
 23 Whales and all that in waters moue,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
 24 O all the flying foules of the ayre,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
 25 O all ye beastes and cattell eke,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
 26 O ye the children of mankinde,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
 27 Let Israell eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord. &c.
 28 O ye the Priesles of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
 29 O ye the seruauntes of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
 30 Ye spirites & soules of righteous men,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
 31 Ye holy and ye meike of heart,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
 32 O Ananias blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord. &c.
 33 O Azarias blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord. &c.
 34 And Misaell blesse thou the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord. &c.

Benedictus. Luke i. Zacharias.

T 

He onely Lord of Israell be praysed
 cuermore. For through his visitation,
 and mercy kept in store, his people now
 he hath redēemd, that long hath bene
 in thall: And spread abroad his saving
 health, upon his seruants all.

Magnificat.

In Davids house his seruaunt tre,
 According to his minde:
 And also his anoynted king.
 As we in Scripture stade,
 As by his holy Prophetes all,
 Oft times he did declare:
 The which were since the world began,
 His wayes for to prepare.

That we might be deliuered,
 From those that make debate:
 Our enemies and from the handes,
 Of all that doe vs hate.

The mercy which he promised,
 Our fathers to fulfill:
 And thinke vpon his couenant made,
 According to his will.

And also to performe the othe,
 Which he before had sworne:
 To Abraham our Father deare,
 For vs that were forlorne.

That he would geue himselfe for vs,
 And vs from bondage bring:
 Out of the handes of all our soes,
 To serue our heavenly kyng.

And that without all maner feare,
 And eke in rightheousnesse:
 And also for to lead our life,
 In stedfast holynesse.

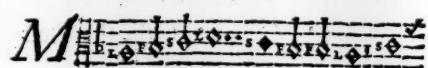
And thou O child which now art borne
 And of the Lord elect:
 Shalt be the Prophet of the highest,
 His wayes for to direct.

For thou shalt go before his face,
 For to prepare his wayes:
 And also for to teach his will,
 And pleasure all the dayes.

To geue the knowledge, how that their
 Salvacion is neare:
 And that remission of their sinnes,
 Is through his mercy merte.

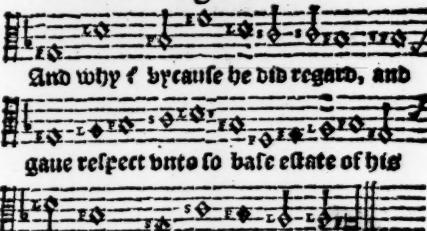
Whereby the dayspring from on high,
 Is come vs for to blesse:
 And those for to illuminate,
 Which do in darchnesse sit.
 To lighten those that shadowed be,
 With death and eke appyest:
 And also for to guide their fete,
 The way to peace and rest.

Magnificat Luke.i. Mary.

M 

y soule doth magnify the Lord, my
 sprite eke cuermore, rejoyseth in the
 Lord my God which is my Saviour.
 And

The song of Simeon.



For now behold all nations,
And generations all:
From this tyme forth for euermore,
Shall me right blessed call.
Because he hath me magnisched,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whose name be euer sanctified,
And prayd day and night.

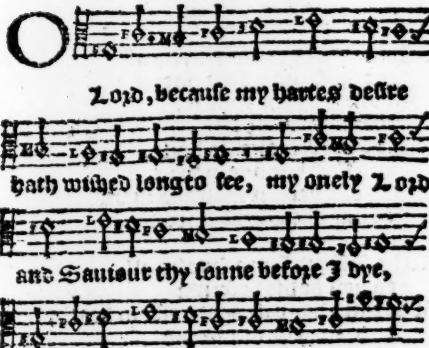
For with his mercy and his grace,
All men he doth enflame:
Throughout all generations,
To such as feare his name.
He shewed strength with his great
And made the proud to start: (arme,
With all Imaginations,
That they beatem their hart.

We hath cut downe the mighty ones,
From their supernall seate:
And did exalt the meke in hart,
As he hath thought it meete.
The hungry he replenished,
With all thinges that were good:
And through his power he made the rich,
Oft times to want their stode.

And calling to remembraunce,
His mercy every deale:
With holpen vp assistantly,
His seruaunt Israell.

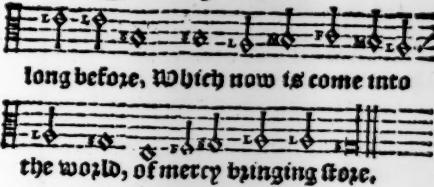
According to his promise made,
To Abraham before:
And to his seede successively,
To stand for euermore.

The song of Simeon, called Nunc dimittis.



The joy & health of all mankinde, desired

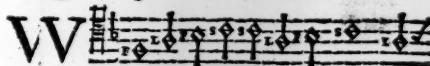
Quicunque vult.



Thou sufferest thy seruaunt now,
In peace for to depart:
According to thy holy word,
Which lightenerth my hart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast
To geue my body light: (made,
Hast now beheld thy fauering health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set,
Of thine abundant grace:
In open sight and visiblie,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Sathan ouercomme:
And eke to be the glory of,
Thy people Israell.

Quicunque vult. Athanasius.



uation wil attayne: The Catholick be-
liefe he must before all things retayne.
Which sayth unlesse he holy kepe, and
undaubtably: Without all doubt eter-

nally, he shalbe sure to dye.
The Catholike beliefe is this,
that God we worship one;
In Trinity and Trinitie,
in Unity alone.
So as we neither do confound,
the person of the three.
Ne yet the substance whole of one,
in funder parced be.

One person of the Father is,
an other of the Sonne:
An other person proper of
the

The Simbole or Creede of Athanasius.

the holy Ghost alone.
Of Father, Sonne and holy Ghost,
but one the Godhead is:
Like glory coeternall eke,
the Matesy likewise.

Such as the Father is, such is:
the Sonne in each degree:
And such also we do beleue,
the holy Ghost to be.
Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Sonne:
The holy Ghost uncreate, so
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehensible Father is,
incomprehensible Sonne:
And comprehensible also is,
the holy Ghost of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the sonne eternall so:
And in like sorte eternall is,
the h[oly] Ghost also.

And yet though we beleue, that each
of these eternall be:
Yet there but one eternall is,
and not eternalles this.
As ne incomprehensible we,
ne yet uncreate th[is]:
But one incomprehensible, one
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty so th[is] Father is,
the Sonne almighty so:
And in like sorte almighty is,
the holy Ghost also.
And albeit that every one,
of these almighty be:
Yet there but one almighty is,
and not almightyes th[is].

The Father God is, God the Sonne,
God holy Ghost also:
Yet are there not th[is] Gods at all,
but one God and no moe.
So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Sonne:
And Lord the holy Ghost, yet are
there not th[is] Lordes but one.

For as we are compeld to graunt,
by Christian veritie,
Each of the persons, by himselfe
both God and Lord to be.
So Catholike Religion
forbiddeþ vs alway:
That either Gods be th[is], or that
there Lordes be th[is] to say.

Of none the Father is ne, made,
ne create, nor begot:
The Sonne is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got:
The holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne:
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
but doth procede above,

So we one Father hold, not th[is],
one Sonne also not th[is]:
One holy Ghost alone, and not
th[is] holy Ghostes to be.
None in this Trinity, before
nor after other is:
Ne greater anythen the rest,
ne lesser be likewise.

But every one among themselves,
of all the persons th[is]:
Together coeternall all,
and all coequall be,
So Unity in Trinity,
as sayd it is before:
And Trinity in Unity,
in all thinges we adoare.

Therefore what man soever that,
saluation will attayne:
This fayth touching the Trinity,
of force he must retayne.
And nedfull to eternall lyfe
it is, that euery wight:
Of the incarnating of Chylde,
our Lord beleue aright.

For this the right fayth is that we,
beleue and eke do know:
That Christ our Lord the sonne of God,
is God and man also,
God of his Fathers substance, got
before the world began:
And of his mothers substance, borne,
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,
in one, one Iesus Christ:
That doth of reasonable soule,
and humaine flesh substanciall.
Touchyng his Godhead equall with
his Father God to he:
Touchyng his manhood, lower then
his Father in degré.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man also:
Yet is he but one Christ alone,
and is not persons two.
One, not by turning of Godhead,
into the flesh of man:
But by takynge manhood to God,
this beynge one began.

All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one:
But onely by the Unite,
that is in one person.
For as the reasonable soule,
and flesh but one man is,
So in one person God and man,
is but one Christ likewise.

Who suffered so to save vs all,
to hell he did descend:
The third day rose agayne from death,
to heauen he did ascend.
He lies at the right hand of God,
almighty Father there;

Fwoy

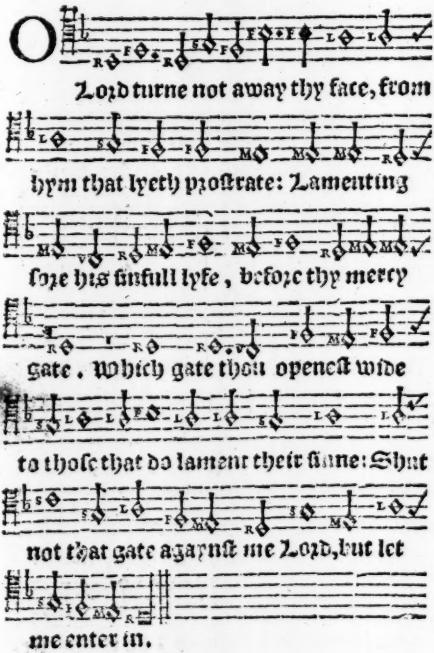
The Lamentation.

From thence to judge the quick and dead,
Agayne he shall retynge.

At whose returne all men shall rise,
With bodyes new restored:
And of theyr owne workes they shall gene
Accompt unto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
Shall goe that haue done well:
Who haue done ill, shall goe into
eternall fire to dwelle.

This is the Catholike belefe,
Who doth not saythfully
Believe the same, without all doubt
he sauied cannot be.
To Father, Sonne, and holy Ghost,
All glory be therfore:
As in beginnynge was is now,
And shalbe euermore.

The Lamentation of a sinner. M.



And call me not to mine accomptes,
How I haue liued here:
For then I know right well (O Lord)
How vile I shall appeare.

I neede not ro confesse my life,
I am sure thou canst tell:
What I haue bene and what I am,
I know thou knowest it well.

O Lord thou knowest what thinges be
And eke the thinges that be: (past
Thou knowest also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee. (made,
Before the heauens and earth were

The Lordes prayer.

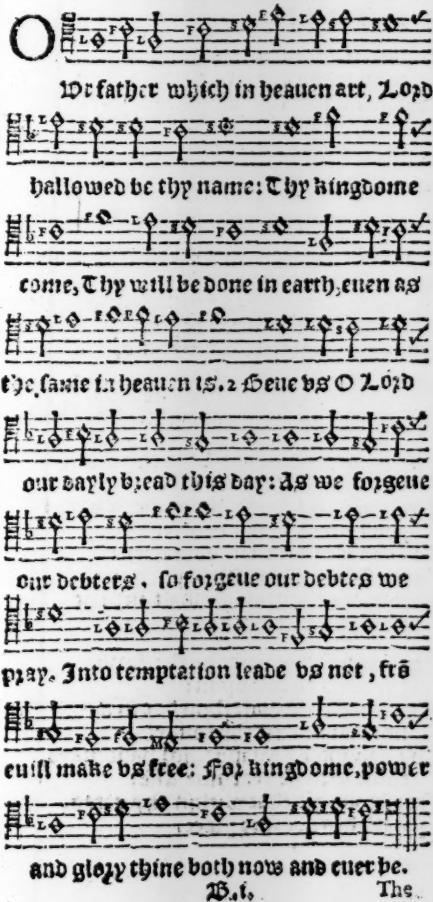
Thou knowest what thinges were then,
As all thinges els that hath bene since,
Among the sornes of men.

And can the thinges that I haue done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou knowest them all (O Lord)
Where they were done and when.
Wherfore with teares I come to the,
To beg and to entreat:
Even as the childe that hath done euill,
and feareth to be beate.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my sinne,
To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord I neede not to repeate,
What I doe beg or craue:
Thou knowest O Lord before I aske,
The thing that I would haue.

Mercy good Lord, mercy I aske,
This is the totall summe:
For mercy Lord is all my suite,
Lord let thy mercy come.

The Lordes prayer or Pater noster.



The X. Commaundementes.

The X. Commaundements.

Audi Israell. Exod. 20.

H

Arke Israell, and what I say, gene-

heed to understand: I am the Lord thy

God that broughte thee out of Egypt

land. Even from the house wherin thou

didst in chaldome live a slave: None

other god s at all before my presence

halt thou have.

No maner grauen Image shalt

thou make at all to thee:

Nox any figure like, by thee

shall counte cayred be.

Of anything in heauen aboue,

nor in the earth below:

Nox in waters vnde: the earth,

to them thou shalt not bow.

Nox shalt them serue, the Lord thy God,

a telous God am I:

That punishe parentees faultes unto

the third and fourth degree.

Vpon the children that me hate,

and merry do delylay:

To thousands of such as me loue,

and my preceptes obey.

The name thou of the Lord thy God,

in bayne shalt never bie:

For him that taketh his name in bayne

the Lord will not excuse.

Remember that thou holy keepe

the sacred Sabaoth day:

Sixt dayes thou laboure halt and doe

thy needfull woxkes alway.

The seventh day is set by the Lord,

thy God to rest vpon:

No worke then halte thou doe in it,

ne thou nox yet thy sonne.

Thy daughter, seruaunt, nox handmayd,

thine Ore, ne yet thine Isle:

No straunger that within thy gates,

hath his abiding place.

The complaynt of a sinner.

For in sixe dayes God heauen and earth
and all therein did make:
And after those his rest he did
vpon the seventh day take.
Wherfore he blesst the day that he
for resting did ordayne.
And sacred ta himselfe alone,
appoynted to remayne.

Yelde honoure to thy parentes that,
prolongd thy dayes may be
Upon the land the which the Lord
thy God hath gien thee.
Thou shalt not murther. Thou shalt not
committ adultery.
Thou shalt not steale. Nox witnesse false
agayns thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not couet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne couet walt in hanting of,
hyys wife to doe him wrong:
Noz hyys manseruant, noz hyys mayd,
noz Ore, noz Isle of hyys,
Noz any other thing, that to,
thy neighbour proper ic.

The complaint of a sinner.

W

Here righteonsnes doth say, Lord

for my sinnes full part, In wchach thou

Shouldis me pay vngenze for my de-

ter: I can it not deny, but nedes I must

confesse, how that continually, thy lawes

I do transgresse: Thy lawes I do transgresse,

But if it be thy will,
With sinnes to contend:
Then all thy flocke shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who liveth here so right
That rightly he can say:
He sinneth not in thy sight,
full oft and evey day.

The Scripture playne teche me,
The righteons man offendeth
Seuen times a day to thee,

Whereon

Psalme. i, ii.

i

Nowhereon thy wrath dependeth,
So that the righteous man,
Doth walke in no such path,
But he falleth now or than,
In daunger of thy wrath.

Then falleth the case so standes,
That even the man right wise
Falleth oft in sinnefull bandes,
Wherby thy wrath may rise:
Lord I that am vnjust,
And righteousnes none haue,
Whereto then shall I trudie,
My sinnefull soule to sauie.

But truly lo that posse
Whereto I cleane and walle,
Which is thy mercy moste?
Lord let thy mercy fall.
And mitigate thy mood,
Or els we perish all,
The price of this thy bloud,
Wherin mercy I call.

The scripture doth declare,
No drop of bloud in these:
But that thou didst not spate
To haue each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet,
So moue my hart so dry:
That I with sinne repleat,
My lye and knne may dye.

That being mortified,
This sinne of mine in me:
I may be sanctified,
By grace of thine in these.
So that I never fall
Into such mortall sinne:
That my foes infernall
Reioyce my death therein.

But bouchsake me to kepe,
From those infernall foes,
And from that lake so deepe,
Whereas no mercy growes.
And I haueing thus in me,
Confirmed with the iust:
That unto thee belongeth,
Which art mine onely trust.

FINIS.

Psalmes of Dauid in
Metre.

Beatus vir. Psal. i. T.S.

This psalme is set forth as a preface to exhort all
godly men to stude and meditate the heavenly
wisedome: for they be blessed that so do: but the
wicked contumers therof at length shall come
to miserie.

The musical notation consists of two staves of square neumes on a four-line staff system. The first staff begins with a large 'T' and ends with a 'D'. The second staff begins with a 'G' and ends with a 'D'. The lyrics are: 'He man is blest that hath not
hengt to wicked rede his care: nor led

The musical notation consists of five staves of square neumes on a four-line staff system. The lyrics are:

- his life as sinners doe, nor sat in sinners chayre. 2. But in the law of God
- the Lord, doth set his whole delight:
- And in that law doth exercise himselfe
- both day and night.
- 3 He shalbe like the tree that groweth fast by the riner side;
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit in her due time and tide.
Whose leafe shall never fade nor fall,
but florish still and stand:
Even so all thinges shall prosper well,
that this man taketh in hand.
- 4 So shall not the ungodly men,
they shall be nothing so:
But as the dust which from the earth,
the windes draine to and fro.
- 5 Therefore shall not the wicked men
in iudgement stand byghe:
Nor yet the sinners with the iust,
shall come in place of sight.
- For why? the way of Godly men,
unto the Lord is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men,
shall quite be overthowone.

Quare tremuerunt. Psal. ii. T.S.

¶ David rejoyneth, that albeit enemies, and worldly
power rage, God will aduance his kingdome
even to the farthest end of the world. Therefore he
exhorteth Princes humbly to submitem selves
under the same. Herein is lignified Christ and his
kingdome.

Sing this as the first psalme.

The musical notation consists of five staves of square neumes on a four-line staff system. The lyrics are:

- Why did the Gentiles tumultes rayse?
what rage was in theyr brayne?
- Why did the Jewis people muse,
seeing all is but bayne.
- 2 The kinges and rulers of the earth,
conspire and are all ient:
Agaynst the Lord and Christ his sonne,
which he amongst vs sent.
- 3 Shall we be bound to them say they?
let all theyr bondes be broke:
And of theyr doctrine and theyr law,
let vs reiect the yoke.
- 4 But he that in the heauens dwelth,
theyr doinges will deride;

W.H. And

And make them all as nocking stokes,
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will say,
to them upon a day:
And in his fire trouble them,
and then the Lord will say.

6 I haue annoynted him my king,
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord preach thy lawes,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wise, the Lord himselfe
did say to me, I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely Sonne,
to day I thee begot.

8 All people I will geue to thee,
as heyses at thy request:
The endes and coastes of all the earth,
by thee halfe possesse.

9 Thou shalt them bruse euē with a mace
as men vnder foot trod:
And as the potters shaddes, shalt breake
them with an iron rod.

10 Now ye O kinges and rulers all,
be wise therfore and learnid:
By whom the matters of the world,
be iudged and discerd.

11 See that ye serue the Lord aboue,
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence ye reioyce,
to him in like maner.

12 See that ye kisse and eke embrase,
his blessed sonne I say:
Least in his wrath ye sodenly,
perish in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath never so small,
shall kindle in his heat:
Oh then all they that trust in Christ,
shall happy be and blest.

Domine quid. Psal.iii. T.S.

¶ David driven out of his kingdom by his sonne Absalon, was greatly tormentid in minde for hys sinne. Therefore he calleth vpon God, & is bold in his promises, against the terrors both of enemies and yrelent death. Then he reioyced for the victory gauen to him and the Church, ouer thoyz enemies.

O Lord, how are my foes increasest, which
bore me more and more? They kill my
hart when as they say, God can him not
redeeme. But thou O Lord art my de-

tence, when I am hard beslead: My woe,
shyp and mine bones both, and thou
holdest by my head.

4 Then with my boyce vpon the Lord,
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill,
did heare me ly and ly.

5 I layd me downe and quietly
I slept and rose agayne:
For why? I know alredy,
the Lord will me sustayne.

6 If ten thousand had heind me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord my God,
my Sauiour and my ayd.

7 Rise vp therfore save me my God,
for now to the I call:
For thou hast broke the chaunes and fetters
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation onely doth belong,
to the O Lord aboue:
Thou doest bestow vpon thy folke,
thy blessing and thy lawe.

Cum inuocarem. Psal.iii. T.S.

¶ David persecuted by Saule, calleth vpon God with assured trust, reproued his enemies for refusynge his dominion, and preferreth the fauor of God before all treasure.

Sing this as the first psalme.

O God that art my righteousnesse,
Lord heare me when I call:
Thon hast set me at liberty,
when I was bond and thrall.

2 Haue mercy Lord therfore on me,
and graunt me this request:
For unto thee uncessantly,
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortall men, how long will ye
my glory thing despise?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and folow after lyar?

4 Know ye that god and godly men,
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my prayre,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sinne not but stand in awe therfore,
examine well your hart:
And in your chamber quietlly,
see you your selues conuert.

6 Offer to God the sacrefice
of righteousness I say:
And looke that in the living Lord,
you put your trust away.

7 The

v The greater soys come worldly goodes,
and eke a doe embrase:
But Lord geant vs thy countenaunce,
thy fauour and thy grace.
6 Soz thou thereby walt make my heart
more ioyfull and more glad:
Then they that of their coupe and wine,
full great increas haue had.

7 In peace therfore lye downe will I,
taking my rest and sleepe:
For thou onely wilt me O Lord,
alone in safetie keepe.

Verba mea auribus. Psal.v. T.S.

8 David persecuted by Doeg and Achitophel Saules
baiterers, calleth vpon God to punish their malice.
Then assur'd of success, he conceaued comfort.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

I Ncline thine eates vnto my wordes,
O Lord my playnt consider:
2 And heare my voyce, my king, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime, Lord tary not,
for I will haue respect
My prayere onely in the moornes,
to thee for to direete.

4 And I will trust through patience,
in thee my God alone:
That art not pleased with wickednesse,
and ill with thee dwelle none.
5 And in thy sight shall never stand,
these furious tooles, O Lord:
Wayne workers of iniquite,
thou hast alwayes abhord.

6 The lyers and the flatterers,
thou shalt destroy them than:
And God will hate the bloudhirsty,
and the det: itfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thy house,
trasking vpon thy grace:
And reverently will worshyp thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord lead me in thy righteousness,
soz to confound my soes:
And eke the wayes that I shall walke,
before my face disclose.
9 Soz in their mouthes there is no truch
their heartes are foule and bayne:
10 Their thralte an open Sepulchre,
they conguess doe glose and sayne.

11 Destroy their false conspiracie,
that they may come to noughe:
12 Subuert them in their heapes of sinne,
whiche haue rebellion wronght.
13 But those that put theyz trust in thee,
let them be glad alwayes:
And render thankes for thy defence,
and generall name the prayse.

14 For thou with fauour wile increase
the iust and righteous still:
And with thy grace as with a shield,
defend hym from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Psal.vi. T.S.

1 David for his saines fel God's hand, & conciuyngh
the horrore of everlasting death. Therefore he deueth
forfeuenesse, & not to dye in God's indiguation.
Then sodenly seeing Gods mercy, he rebuketh
his enemies who revoyced at his affliction.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

L ord in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deserve thine ire:
Me yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee desire.
2 Soz I am weake, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbear:
And heale me Lord, for why? thou knowest
my bones doe quake for feare.

3 My soule is troubled very sore,
and vexed behemently:
But Lord how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my misery?
4 Lord turne this to thy wanted grace,
my sickly soule by rare:
O save me not for my deserres,
but for thy mercyes sake.

5 Soz why? no man among the dead,
remembreth the one whiche:
O who shall worship the O Lord,
in the infernall pit?
6 So grieuous is my playnt and mone,
that I ware wondrous sayne:
All the night long I walke my bed,
with teares of my complaynt.

7 My sight is dim and waxeth old,
with anguish of my hart:
For feare of thole that be my foes,
and would my soule subuert.
8 But now away from me all ye,
that worke iniquite:
For why? the Lord hath heard the boyes,
of my complaynt and cry.

9 He heared not onely the request,
and prayer of my hart:
But it receaued at my hentes,
and tooke it in god part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will scorne defame:
And sodenly confouerte them all,
to their rebuke and shame.

Domine Deus meus. Psal.vii. T.S.

11 David falsely accused by Chus, Saules his eschewer,
callid God to be his defender. first, for that his
conscience did not accus hym of any euill towards
Saule. Next that it touchid Gods glore to awarde
felicite agaist the wicked. And so vpon Gods mer-
ties and mynites he warched bold, threatening that
it shall fall on theyz neckes, that which hym shal
miss purposed for others.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O Lord my God, I put my trust,
and confidence in the:
Save me from them that are pessiles,
and eke deliuer me.
2 Leas lyke a Lyon he metteire,
and rend my pessiles haile:

W. lxx. Whistell

Whilſt there iſ none to ſuccour me,
and rid me ouer of thiſall.

3 O Lord my God iſ I haue done,
the thing that iſ not right:
Or iſ iſ I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy light.

4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſſe:
Which me purſued moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauileſſe.

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoule,
and eke my life downe thriſt:
Unto the earth, and also lay,
mine houres in the duff.

6 Start vp O Lord now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe thy kingdome promiſed,
to me, which wrong ſuſtaine.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by thiſ thing:
If thou declare for loue of them,
thy ſelue as Lord and king.
8 And then that art of all men iudge,
O Lord now iudge thou me:
According to thy righteousneſſe,
and mine integritie.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the iuſt mans guide:
10 By whom the ſecretes of all hattes,
are ſearched and diſcide:
11 I take my helpe to come of God,
in all my grieſe and ſinare:
That doth preſerue all thofe, that be
of pure and perfect hart.

12 The iuſt man and the wicked both,
God iudgeth by his power:
So that he feleth his mighty hand,
euen every day and hoare.
13 Except he change his minde I dye,
for euen as he ſhoulde ſmife:
He where his ſword, his bow he bendes,
ayming where he may hit.

14 And doth prepare his moſall darts,
his arrowes haue and ſharpe:
For them that do me perſecute,
whiles he doth miſchiefe warpe.
15 But loe though he in traueil be,
of his deuillike fozeſcast:
And of his miſchiefe once conceiued,
yet bringes ſoone nougat at laſt.

16 He diogs a ditch and delves it deepe,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit,
that he diogs vp for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt,
of him in whom it died:
And all the miſchiefe that he wrongte,
ſhall fall upon his head.

18 I will geue thankes to God therfore,
that iudgeth righteousliſſe:

And with a long will prayſe the name,
of him that iſ moſt high.

Domine Deus noster. Psal. viii. T.S.

CThe prophet, conſidering the excellent liberallitie
and fathery prouidence of God towards man
whom he made as it were a God ouer al his works
generall thanks, and is abonted with the admiraſſe
on of the ſame.

Sing thiſ as the 3. psalme.

0 God our Lord, how wonderfull,
are thy workes every where:
Whose fame ſurmountes in digniteſſe,
aboue the heauens cleare.
2 Turn by the mouthes of ſucking babes,
thou wilt confouſe thy foes:
For in their babes thy might iſ ſene,
thy graces they diſclose.

3 And when I ſee the heauens high,
the workes of thine owne hand:
The Sunne, the Moone, & all the ſtarres,
in ordre as they ſtand.
4 What thiſ iſ man (Lord) thinkē I then
that thou doſt him remember?
Or what iſ mans posteriteſſe,
that thou doſt him conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe,
then Angells in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo,
with glory and digniteſſe.

6 Thou haſt preſerued him to be Lord,
of all thy workes of wonder:
And at his face haſt ſet all thiſes,
that he ſhould keepe them under.

7 As heape and neat and all beaſtes etc,
that in the fieldes do ſede:

8 Soules of the ayre, ſing in the ſea,
and all that therein haue life.

9 Therefore will I lay once againſſe,
O God thou art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull,
are thy workes through the world.

Confitebor tibi Domine. Psal. ix. T.S.

CDarus geuing thankeſ for his maniſtold victories
reſent, defreteth the ſame workes help agayne, as
againſt his new enemis, and their malicious accoſſe
to be destroyed.

Sing thiſ as the 3. psalme.

W Ith haire and mouth bneſ thee Lord,
will I ſing laud and prayſe:
And ſpeakē of all thy wondrouſ workes,
and them declare alwayes.

2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thiſ O Lord moſt high:
And make my ſonges exoll thy name,
aboue the ſatty ſky.

3 For that my foes are diuen backe,
and turned vnto flight:
They fall downe flat and are destroyed,
by thy great force and might.

4 Thou haſt reuenged all my wrongs,
my grieſe and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with iuſtice bear my cauileſſe,
wile like a righteous judge.

T.S.

5 Thou doest rebuke the heathen folke,
and wretched so confound:
That afterwarthes the memory,
of them cannot be found.

6 My foes thou hast made god dispatch,
and all they, townes destroyd:
Thou hast therby fame with them defaced,
through all the world so wde.

7 Know then, that he which is aboue,
soe euermore shall raigne;
And in the seat of equity,
true iudgement will mayntayne.

8 With justice, he will kepe and guid
the world and every wight:
And so will yeld with equity,
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what tyme they be opprest:
He is in all aduersitie,
they, refuge and they rest.

10 All they that know thy holy name,
therefore shall trust in thes:
For thou forsakes not their succ,
in their necessitie.

The second part.

11 Sing psalmes therfore unto the Lord,
that dwelleth in Sion hill:
Publishe amang all nations,
his noble actes and will.

12 For he is mindefull of the bloud,
of those that be opprest:
Forgetting not that sould hart,
that lekes to him for rest.

13 Have mercy Lord on me poore wretched
whose enemies still remayne:
Which from the gates of death are we ne,
to rayse me vp agayne.

14 In Sion that I may set forth,
thy praise in hart and boyce:
And that with thy saluation (Lord)
my soule might still rejoyce.

15 The heathen sliche fast in the pit,
that they themselves prepare:
And in the net that they did set,
they, owne feete fast are snarde.

16 God shewes his iudgements whiche
for every man to marke: (were god,
when as you see the wicked man,
lye trapt in his owne warke,

17 The wicked and the sinfull men,
go downe to hell for euer:
And all the people of the world,
that will God not remember.

18 But sure the Lord will not forget,
the poore mans grieve and Payne:
The patient people never late,
for helpe of God in bayne.

19 O Lord arise, lest men preuyale,
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folke receive,
their iudgement in thy sight.

20 Lord strike such terror, feare, & dread,
into the hertes of them:
That they may know assyredly,
they be but mortall men.

Vt quid Domine. Psal. x. T.S.

The complauneth of all the wronges which world
ly men doe, because of their prosperitee who ther
fore wythout all feare of God raynke they may
do all thyngs uncontrolled. he calleth for remedy
against such as is cōfōrded with the hope thereof.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

W hat is the cause that thou O Lord,
art now so farre from thine?
And kepest close thy countenaunce,
from vs this troublous time.

2 The poore do perily by the pround,
and wicked mens desire:
Let them be taken in the crast,
that they themselues conspire.

3 For in the lust of his owne hart,
the vngodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked prayse hymselfe,
and doth the Lord despise.
4 He is so pround that right and wrong,
he setteth all apart:
May, nay, there is no God sayth he,
for thus he thinketh hart.

5 Because his wayes do prosper well,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blast doth pulle agaynst
such as would hym correct.
6 Tush, tush (sayth he) I haue no dread,
least mine estate shoulde chaunge:
And why? for all aduersitie,
to him is very straunge.

7 His mouth is full of cursydnes,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
Under his tongue doth mischiefe sit,
and traueil all the whyle.
8 He lyeth hid in wayes and holes,
to lay the innocent:
Agaynst the poore that passe hym by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lion priuely,
lych lurking in his den:
If he may snare them in his net,
to spoyle poore simple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftely,
he crowchederly dwane I say:
11 So ate great heapes of poore men made,
by his strong power his pray.

The second part.

12 Tush, God forgetteh this say they,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenaunce is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.

13 Arise O Lord, O God in whom,
the poore mans hope doth rest:
Lift vp thy hand forget not Lord,
the poore that be opprest.

14 What

14 What blasphemy is this to the
Lord doest thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in thare hartes,
say thinck thou carest not for it.
15 But thou seest all their wickednes,
and well doest understand:
16 That friendlesse and pore faterlesse,
are left unto thy hand.
17 Of wicked and malitious men,
then breake the power for euer:
That they with their inquistion,
may perissh altogether.
18 The Lord shall reigne for evermore,
as king and God alone:
And he will chase the heathen folke,
out of the land ethone.
19 Thou hearest O Lord the pore mans
their prayars and request: (playns
Their hartes thou wilt confirme, untill
thine ears to heare be prest.
20 To ludge the pore and faterlesse,
and helpe them to their right:
That they may be no more opprest,
with men of worldly myght.

In Domino. Psal. xi. T.S.

This psalme sheweth first what assualtes of temp-
tation and anguish of mynde he sustayned in per-
secution. Next he rejoyseth that god sent him succor
in necessity, declaring his justice, as well in
governing the good and wicked men, as the whole
world.

Sing this as the 3.psalme.

I Trust in God how dare ye then,
say this my soule untill:
Flye hence as fast as any soule,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes prest:
To shote in secret and to hurt,
the sound and harmelesse prest.
3 Of worldy hope all stayes were shyonke
and clearely brought to nought:
Alas the iust and righteous man,
what euill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is,
most holy and most high:
And in the heauens hath his seate,
of royall maiestie

The pore and simple mans estate,
considereth in his minde:
And searched out full narrowly,
the maners of mankynge.
5 And with a chearefull counten
the righteous man will use: auncie,
But in his hart he doth abhorre,
all such as mischiefe muse.
6 And on the sinners casteth snares,
as thicke as any rayne:
Fire and hymstone: & wherewhiles thicke
appointed for their payne.

7 Ye see then how a righteous God
doth righteousness embrace:
God to the iust and upright men,
shewes forth his pleasant face.

Saluum me fac. Psal. xii. T.S.

The prophet sing the miserable decay of all god-
order, dekreth God speedely to send reformation.
Then comforted with the assurance of Gods holy
promises, concludeth, that when all orders are
most corrupted, then God will deliuer his.

Sing this as the 3.Psalme.

H Elpe Lord for god and godly men,
do perissh and decay:
And sayth and truth from worldly men,
is parted cleane away.
2 Whis so doth with his neighbour talke,
his talke is all but vaine:
For every man bethinketh how,
to flatter lye and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be so stont:
To speake proud wordes and make great
the Lord sone cut them out. (brags,
4 For they say still we will preuaile,
our tongaes shall be excolle:
Our tongaes are oures we ought to speake,
what Lord shall be controll?

5 But for the great complainte and cry,
of pore and men opprest:
Arise will I (now saith the Lord,)
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods word is like to fluer pure,
that from the earth is reide:
And hath no lesse then seven times,
in fire bexe purifid.

7 Now since thy promise is to helpe,
Lord kepe thy promise then:
And save vs now and euermore,
from this ill hinde of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full,
of mischiefes mynysold:
When vanity with mortall men,
so highly is excolde.

Viquequo Domine. Psal. xiii. T.S.

C David as it were overcomme with afflictions,
sperch to GOD his onely refugie, and encouraged
through Gods promises, he conceaueith confidence
against the extreme horrors of death.

Sing this as the 1.psalme.

H How long wil thou forget me Lord,
wilt I never be remembred?
How long wil thou thy visage hide,
as though thou were offended?
6 In hart and mynde how long shall I,
with care tormentted be:
How long eke shall my deadly foes,
thus triumphhe over me?

3 Behold me now O Lord my God,
and heare me sore opprest:

Lighthe

Psalm. xiiiij. xv. XVI.

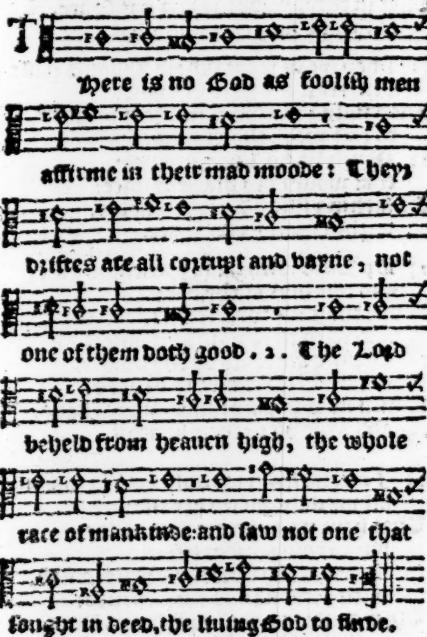
7

Lighten mine eyes lest that I sleep,
as one by death possesse.
¶ Least thus mine enemy say to me,
behold I do preueale:
Least they also that hate my soule,
rejoyce to see me quayle,

¶ But for thy mercyes and godnesse,
my hope shall never sterte:
In thy rebete and saving health,
right glad shall be my hart.
¶ I will geue thankes vnto the Lord,
and prayles to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request,
and graunted my wishing.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. xiiiij. T.S.

The describeth the wickednes of men so growne to
such licentiousnes that God was brought to v-
eret contempt: for which, albeit hee was greatly
grieved, yet perswaded that God would redresse it,
he is comforted.



¶ They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none:
That in the world did any god,
I say there v as not one.
¶ Is all their iudgement so farre lost,
that all worke mischisfe will?
Hating my people even as bread,
not one to seeke Gods will?

¶ When they thus rage, then sorely,
great feare on them shall fall:
For God doth loue the ryghteous men,
and will maintayne them all.
¶ Ye mocke the doings of the poore,
to their reproch and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who shall gaine thy people health,
and when will thou fulfill:
The promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?
¶ Euen when thou shalt restore againe,
such as were captiue lab:
Then Jacob shall therin rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Domine quis. Psal. xv. T.S.

¶ Here is taught why God chose the Iewes his pec-
uliar people, and placed his temple among them
which was, that they by living uprightly, might
witness that they were his speciall & holy people.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

¶ Lord within thy Tabernacle
who will inhabite still:
¶ Whom wil thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is incorrupt,
whose workes are iust and straight:
Whose hart doth thinke the very truth,
whose tongue speakes no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbor doth none ill,
in body, goddes, or name:
Nor willingly doth moue false tales,
which might empayze the same.
4 That in his hart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that loue and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.
5 His oþ and all his promises,
that kepereth faythfully:
Although he make his covenant so
that he doth lose therby,
6 That putteth not to blisy,
his money and his coyne:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
both bribe or els purloyn.

7 Who so doth all thinges as you see,
that here is to be done:
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conserua me. Psal. xvi. T.S.

¶ David prayer to GOD for succour, nor for his
wookes: but for his saynges sake, proouyng that he
hath all idolatry, taking God onely for his cosse
and felicitie, who suffreth his to lacke nothing.

Sing this as the 14 psalme.

¶ O Lord hope me for I trust in thee,
and do confesse in deede:
Thou art my God and of my goddes,
O Lord thou hast no neade.
¶ I geue my godnes to the Saintes,
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the fayrfull flocke,
in vertue that excell
¶ They shall haue sorowes on their heade
which comme as they were mad:
To offer to the Idoll gods,

slag

alas it is to bid.
 4 As for the violence sacrifice,
 and offerings of that sort:
 3 I will not touch nor yet thereof,
 my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is,
 of myne inheritance:
 And thou art he that doest maintayne,
 my rent, my lot, my chaunce.
 6 The place wherein in my lot did fall,
 in beauty did excell:
 Myne heritage assigne to me,
 doth please me wonderous well.

7 I thanke the Lord that caused me,
 to understand the right:
 For by his meanes my secrete thoughts,
 do teach me every night.
 8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
 and trust him ouer all:
 For he doth stand on my right hand,
 therefore I shall not fall.

Wherefore my hert and tongue also,
 doth both rejoyce together:
 My flesh and body rest in hope,
 when I this thing consider.
 10 Thou wilt not leave my soule in graue
 for Lord thou louest me:
 Nor yet wilt geue thy holy one,
 corruption for to sit.

11 But wilt teach me the way of life,
 for all treasure and store:
 Of perfect ioy are in thy face,
 and power for euernioe.

Exaudi Domine. Psal. xvii. T.S.

Chers he complayneth to God of the cruell pride & arrogancie of Sarre, who raged without any cause. Therefore he desirereth God to renegge his minnes & to deliuer him.

Sing this as the 3. psalme.

○ Lord giue care to my iust cause,
 attent when I complainie:
 And heare the prayer that I put forth,
 with lips that do not faine..
 2 And let the iudgement of my cause,
 procede alwayes from the:
 And let thine eyes behold and cleare,
 this my simplicitie.

3 Thou hast well triide me in the night,
 and yet couldst nothing finde:
 That I have spoken with my tongue,
 that was not in my minde.
 4 As for the workes of wicked men,
 and paches peruerse and ill:
 For loue of thy most holy word,
 I have refrained still.

5 Then is the pates that be most pite,
 stay me lord and preserue:
 That com the way wherein I walke,
 my steps may never swerne.

6 For I do call to the (O Lord,) surely thou wile me aide:
 Then heare my prayer and way right well,
 the wordes that I have sayd.

7 O thou the Sauour of all them,
 that put they; trust in the:
 Declare thy strength on them that spue
 agaynst thy maiestie.
 8 O kepe me Lord as thou wouldest kepe
 the appelle of thine eye:
 And under couert of thy winges,
 defend me sacerly.

The second part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
 and dayly me annoy:
 And from my foes that go about,
 my soule for to destroy.
 10 Whiche warlow in their worldly
 so full and eke so fat: (wealth)
 That in they; pride they do not spare,
 to speake they care not what.

11 They lye in wayt where I should passe
 with craft me to confound:
 And musing mischiefe in they; mindes
 to cast me to the ground.
 12 Much like a Lyon grately,
 that would his pray embrase:
 O lurking like a Lyons whelpe,
 within some secret place.

13 Up Lord with hastie preuent my foe,
 and cast him at thy feet:
 Save thou my soule from the ill man,
 and with thy sword him smite.
 14 Deliuer me Lord by thy power,
 out of these tyrauntes handes:
 Whiche now so longyng taygned hane,
 and kept vs in their bandes.

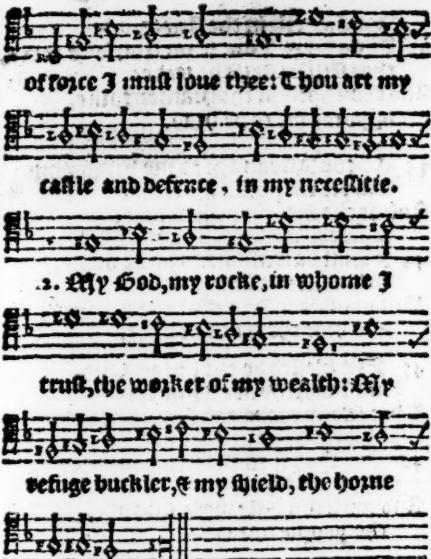
15 I meane from worldly men to whom,
 all worldly goddes are rife:
 That haue no hope nor part of ioy,
 but in this present life.
 16 Thou of thy strok their bellyes sturt,
 with pleasure to their mynde:
 Their children haue insough, and leauie,
 to theires the rest behynde.

17 But I shall with pure conscience,
 behold thy gracious face:
 So when I wake I shall be full,
 of thine Image and grace.

Diligam te Domine. Psal. xviii. T.S.

CDavid giueth thanks entering into his kingdome exhorting the marueilous graces of God in his persuation. Herein is the Image of Chrides kings dome, which shall conquer through Christ, by the unspeakable loue of god, though al the world resist.

O 
 God my strenghe and steyndene,



3 When I sing land unto the Lord,
most worthy to be serued:
Then from my foes I am right sure,
that I halfe preseued.
4 The panges of death did compasse me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing wenes of wickednesse,
did put me in great feare.

5 The sly and subtle snares of hell,
were round about me set:
And for my death there was prepared
a ready trapping net.
6 I thus beler with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my playnt,
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power that in his wrath,
he made the earth to quake:
Yea, the foundation of the mount,
of Iason for to shake:
8 And from his nostrils came a smoke,
when kindled was his ire.
And from his mouth came kindled coales,
of hote consuming fire,

9 The Lord descended from above,
and howled the Heavens hye:
And underneath his feete he cast
the darcknesse of the sky.
10 On Cherubins and on Cherubines,
full royally he rood:
And on the wings of all the windes,
came flying all abroad.

The second part.

11 And like a den most dark he made,
yched and secrete pinter:
With waters blacke and ayer cloudes,
yelding.

emrone d he was.
12 But when the brightnes of his face,
in presence shall appear:
Then cloudes consume and in their stead,
come hayle and coales of ire.
13 The stery darteres and thunderboltes,
disperse them here and there:
And with his often lightnings,
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lo! at thy wrath and threatening,
and at thy chydng cheate:
The springes and the foundations,
of all the world appeare.
15 And from above the Lord sent downe,
to fetch me from below:
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivred from my foes,
that would haue made me thral:
yea from such foes as were to strong,
for me to deale withall.

17 They did preuent me to oppresse,
in time of my great grieke:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and helpe.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kepe me safe, because he had
a fauour vnto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard:
And to the cleanness of my handes,
he gaue me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his pathes haue trod:
And haue not waured wickedly,
against my Lord my God.

The third part.

21 But furthermore I haue respect,
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandementes,
I cast not out from me.
22 But pure and cleane and incorrupt,
appeare before his face:
And dis refrayne from wickednesse,
and sinne in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I haue done aright:
And to the cleanness of my handes,
appearing in his sight.
24 For Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and vertuous men,
right veruously wilt do.

25 And to the lanting and elect,
thy loue thou wilt reuerue:
And thou wilt vis the wicked men,
as wicked men deserve.
26 For then doest save the simple soule,
irreuele when they weare:
And doest bring downe the conuincence
of them that do be fullfille.

• 7 The

37 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also,
my darkenes to be light.
38 For by thy helpe an host of men,
discomfite Lord I shall:
By thee I scale and ouerleape,
the strength of any wall.

39 Unspotted are the wayes of God,
his word is truely true:
He is a sure defence to such,
as in his fayth abide.
40 For who is God except the Lord,
for other there is none:
O eli who is omnipotent,
lasting our God alone?

The fourth part.

41 The God that girdeth me with strength
is he that I doe meane:
That all the wayes wherein I walke,
did euermore keepe cleane.
42 That made my feete like to the hartes,
in swiftnesse of my pace:
And for my suretie brought me forth,
into an open place.
43 He did in order put my handes,
to battayle and to figh:te:
To heake in sonder barters of brasse,
he gaue myne armes the myght.
44 Thou teacheſt me thy sauing health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy loue and thy familiaritie,
both will increase my power.

45 And vnder me thou makes playne,
the way where I shold walke:
So that my feete shall never slip,
nor stumble at a balke.
46 And fiercely I pursue and take,
my foes that me annoyd:
And from the field doe not retorne,
till they be all destroyd.

47 So I suppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:
For at my feete they fall downe flat,
I strike them all so loſe:
48 For thou doest gied me with thy strenght,
to warre in ſuch a wil:
That they be all ſcattered abraod,
that vp againſt me rife.

49 Lord thou haſt put into my handes,
my mortal enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doest deuide,
in ſunder with thy stroke.
50 They calld for helpe, but none gaue eare
nor holpe them with relief:
Yea to the Lord they calld for helpe,
yet heard he not their criſte.

The fift part.

51 And ſtill like daul before the windes,
I drine them under ſete:
And ſwepe them out like filthy clay.

that ſicketh in the ſtrete.
42 Thou keepest me from ſeditious folke,
that ſtill in ſtrife be leade:
And thou doest of the heathen folke,
appoint me to be head.
43 A people ſtrange to me bin knowne
and yet they ſhall me ſceme:
And at the firſt obey my worde,
whereas mine owne will ſwerne.
44 I ſhall be ieksome to mine owne,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of their wayes,
and hide them out of light.

45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all prayſe:
That is my roche and ſauing health,
prayſed be he alwayes.
46 For God it is that gaue me power,
reuenued for to be:
And with his holy word ſtridude,
the people unto me.

47 And from my ſoe me deliuered,
and ſet me higher then thofe:
That cruell and brigodly were,
and by a zaynt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe O Lord my God,
to the geue thankes I shall:
And ſing our prayſes to thy name,
among the Gentiles all.
49 Thou gaueſt great propterſte,
vnto the king I ſay:
To Dauid thine annoyed king,
and to his ſeide for aye.

Cœli enarrant. psal. xix. T.S.

C hemoueth the faythfull to gloriſſe God by the
workmanship, proportion, & ornaments of the hea-
vens, and by the law wherein God is revealed fam-
ilarly to his chosen people.

Sing this as the 44. psalme.
T he heauens and the firmament,
do wondrouſly declare:
The glory of God omnipotent,
his workes and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear,
by every dayes ſuccesse:
The nightes likewiſe which their race run,
the ſelfe ſame thinges expelle.
3 There is no language tongue or ſpeach,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſtes thereof,
their knowledge is conſert.
4 In them the Lord madefor the ſonne,
a place of great renoune:
Who lyke a bridegome ready trimd,
doth from his chamber come.
5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a price:
With ioy doth haſt to take in hand,
ſome noble enterpice.
6 And all the ſkye from end to end,
he compasseth about;

Nothing

Nothing can hide it from his heate,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his concenant sure?
Connyng soules and makynge wise,
the simple and obscure.

8 Just are the Lordes commauademetes,
and glad both hart and mynde:
His preceptes pure and geverhlyghte,
to eyes that be fall blynde.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The iudgements of the Lord are true,
and rightheous altogether.

10 And more to be embrased alwayes,
then fained gold I say:

The hony, and the hony combe,
are not so swete as they.

11 By them thy seruaunt is forwarnde,
to haue God in regard:

And in performance of the same,
there shall be great reward.

12 But Lord what earthly man doth
the erours of this life: (know,
Then cleanse my soule from secret sinnes,
which are in me most ripe.

13 And kepe me, that presumptuous
presayle not ouer me: (sinnes,
And then shall I be innocent,
and great offences flye.

14 Accept my mouth and eke my hart,
my wordes and thoughtes echone;
For my redeemer and my strength,
O Lord thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dominus. psal. xx. T.S.

The people pray to God to haere their king and
receiue his sacrifice, which he offred before he went
to battell agaist the Ammonites, declaring that
Heathen put theri trust in horses: But they trust
only in his name. Wherefore the other shall fall,
but the king and his people shall stand.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

I O trouble and aduersitie,
the Lord God haere the still:

The maiestie of Jacobs God,
defend the from all ill.

2 And send the from his holy place,
his helpe at every nedde:
And so in Sion stablish the,
and make the strong in dede.

4 Remembryng well the sacrifice,
that now in him is done:

And so receaue right thankefullly,
thy burnt offringes echone.

4 According to thy hartes desire,
the Lord grant unto the:
And all thy counsell and deuise,
full well performe may he.

5 We shall reioyce when thou us lanest,
and our banners display:

Wnes the Lord which thy requestes,
fulfilled hath alway.

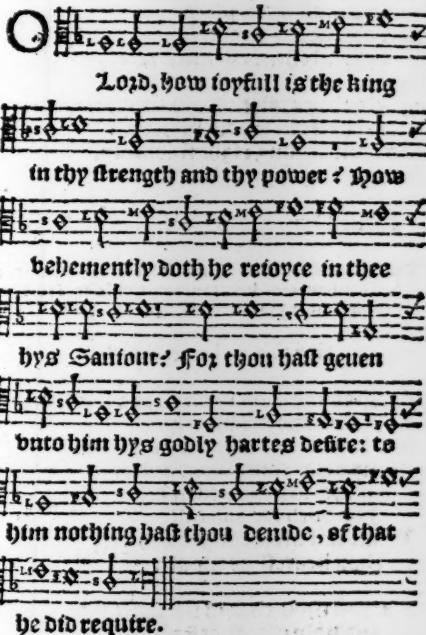
6 The Lord will his annoynted saue,

I know well by his grace;
And send him health by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horseys trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keperth promise just.
8 They fall downe flat but we do rise,
and stand vp stedfastly:
Now saue and helpe vs Lord and kyng,
on the wher we do cry.

Domine in virtute. Psal. xxi. T.S.

¶ David in the perle of the people prayseth God for
the victory ginen them agaist the Spaniens & Am
monites. 1. Sam. xxi. Wherein he was crowned with
the crown of the kyng of Ammon. 2. Sam. 12. and
indued with the manifold blessings of God.



3 Thou didst preuent him with thy giftes
and blessings manifold:

And thou hast set vpon his head,
a crowne of perfect gold.

4 And when he asked life of the,
thereof thou madest him sure:
To haue long life, yea such a life,
as euer shold endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy helpe,
thy benefites and ayde:
Great worship and great hono: both,
thou hast vpon him layd.

6 Thou wile geue him felicity,
that never shall decay:
And with thy chearefull countenance,
wile comfort him alway.

7 For why the king doth strongly trust,
in God for to presayle:
Therefore his godnes and his grace,
will

will not that he shall quayle.
8 But loe thine enemies fele the foye,
 and those that thee withstand:
 Finde out thy foes and let them fele,
 the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an ouen burne them Lord,
 in very flame and fume:
 Thine anger shall destroy them all,
 and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou wilt root out of the earth,
 they fruit that shoulde increse:
 And from the number of thy flocke,
 they sed shall end and cease.

11 For why mch mischiefe do they muse,
 agaynst thy holy name:
 Yet did they sayle, and had no power,
 fox to perfore the same.
12 But as a marke thou shal them set,
 in a most open place,
 And charge thy bowstringes readyly,
 agaynst thine enemis face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore,
 in thy strength evry houre:
 So shall we sing right solomynt,
 prayng thy might and power.

Deus Deus meus. Psal. xxii. T.S.

David complayneth of his desperate extremities, &
 declareth wherof he recovered himselfe sed res-
 tation. Under his person is figured Christ.

Sing this as the 21. Psalm.

O God my God wherefore doest thou,
 forsake me vterly:
 And helpest not when I do make,
 my great complaynt and cry?
2 To thee my God euen all day long,
 I do both cry and call:
 I cease not all the night and yet,
 thou hearest not at all.

3 Cnes thou that in the sanctuary,
 and holy place doest dwell:
 Thou art the comfort and the toy,
 and glory of Israell.
4 And he in whom our fathers old,
 had all these hope for euer:
 And as they put their trust in thes,
 so doest thou them deliuer.

5 They were deliuered euer when,
 they called on thy name:
 And for the sayth they had in thes,
 they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worme,
 more lyke then any man:
 An ouercast wham the people scorne,
 with althe spite they can.

7 And me despise as they behold,
 me walking on the way:
 They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
 and in this wile they say.

8 This man did glory in the Lord,
 his fauour and his loue:
 Let him rede me and helpe him now,
 his power if he will proue.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe,
 I came by thy request:
 Thou didst preserue me still in hope,
 while I did sucke her brest.
10 I was committed from my byrt,
 with the to haue abode:
 Since I was in my mothers wombe,
 thou hast bene ever my God.

The second part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
 in this my present griefe:
 Since I haue none to be my helpe,
 my louour and relieve.
12 So many Bulles do compasse me,
 that be fall strong of head:
 Yea Bulles so fat as though they had,
 in Basan field bene fed.

13 They gape vpon me greedely,
 as though they would me slay:
 Much lyke a Lyon roaring out,
 and ramping for his pray.
14 But I drop downe lyke water shed,
 my ioyntes in sunder breake:
 My haire doth in my body melt,
 lyke waxe agaynst the heat.

15 And lyke a pooreheard dryeth my strenght,
 my tongue it cleaucht fail:
 Unto my lawes, and I am brought,
 to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogges do compasse me,
 and wicked counsell che:
 Conspire agaynst me curstely,
 they pearce my handes and fete.

17 I was tormented so that I,
 might all my bones haue told:
 Yet stille vpon me they did looke,
 and stille they me behold.

18 My garments they desidred che,
 in parties among them all:
 And for my coate they did cast lots,
 to whom it might besall.

19 Therefore I pray the be not farre,
 from me at my geat neade:
 But rather althous art my strenght,
 to helpe me Lord make spede.

20 And fro the sword Lord save my soule,
 by thy might and thy power:
 And kepe my soule thy darling deare,
 from dogges that would denour.

And from the Lyons mouth that would,
 me all in sinder sunder:

21 And from the hornes of unicorches,
 Lord safelie me deliuer.

22 And I shall to my brethen all,
 thy maiestie record:

And in thy Churche shall prayse the name,

of the living Lord.

The

The third part.

23 All ye that feare him prayse the Lord
thou Jacob honour him:
And all the seede of Israell,
with reverence worship him.
24 For he despiseth not the poore,
he turnes not away
His countenaunce when thy doe call,
but graunteth to theyz cry.

25 Among the flocke that feare the Lord
I will therefore proclayme
Thy prayse, and keepe thy promise made,
for setting forth thy name.
26 The poore shall eat and be suffised,
and those that doe their deuere:
To know the Lord, shall prayse his name,
theyz heartes shall live for euer.

27 All coastes of earth shall prayse þ Lord
and turne to him for grace:
The heathen folke shall worship hym,
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen falke,
the Lord shall haue therfore;
And he shall be theyz gouernour,
and king for euermore.

29 The rich man of his godly gifte,
shall feede and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow theyz knees full low.
30 And all that shall goe down to dust,
of lyfe by hym must taste:
My seede shall serue and prayse the Lord,
while any world shall last.

31 My seede shall playnly shew to them
that shalbe boorne hereafter:
Hys iustice, and hys righteousnesse,
and all his workes of wonder.

Dominus regit. psal. xxiii. W.W.
David having tried gods manifold mercies divers
times, gathered the assurance that God will sett
me his goodness for euer.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

The Lord is only my support,
and he that doth me feede;
How can I then lacke any thing,
whereof I stand in neede.
2 The doth me fold in coates most faire,
the tender grasse fast by:
And after drines me to the stremes,
which runne most pleasantly.
3 And when I slele my selfe neare lost,
then dorh he me home take;
Conduering me in his right pathes,
even for his owne names sake.
4 And though I were even at deathes doore,
yet wold I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and Shepheardegs crooke,
I am comforted still.
5 Thou hast my table richly deckt,
in despight of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balme refreshet,

my cup doth overflow,
6 And finally while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I,
my life for euer spend.

¶ An other of the same by
Thomas Sternhold.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

My Shepheard is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I neede:
In pastures faire with waters calme,
he set me for to fede.
2 He did conuert and glad my soule,
and brought my minde in frame:
To walke in pathes of righteousness,
for his most holy name.
3 Yea though I walke in bale of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy staffe, doth comfort me,
and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes,
my table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt O Lord fill full my cup,
and che annoynt my head.
5 Through all my lyfe thy fauour is,
so franchly shewed to me:
That in thy house for euermore,
my dwelling place shall be.

Domini est terra. Psal. xxiiii. I.H.

The grace of God being now vettered in the temple,
more glorioius then before in the Tabernacle, Dose
us in her exclamation seerch forth the hono: there
of mouing the conseruation of the eternall mannes
ons prepared in heaven, wherof this was a figure.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

The earth is all the Lordes, withall
her stoe and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein do endure.
2 For he hath fassly founded it,
above the sea to land:
And layd alow the liquid floudes,
to flow beneath the land.
3 For who is he (O Lord) that shall
ascend into thy hill?
Or passe into thy place,
there to continue still?
4 Whose handes are harmelasse, & whose
no spot there doth destile: (hark,
His soule nor set on vantie,
who hath not sworne to guile.
5 Hym that is such a one the Lord,
shall place in blisfull glorie;
And God his God and Sauour,
shall yeld to him his right.
6 This is the brode of crauallers,
in sykyng of his grace:
As Jacob did the Israelites;
In that tyme of his race.
7 Ye Princes open your gates, stand open
the

the euerlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby,
the kyng of glorious state.
8 What is the kyng of glorious state,
the strong and mighty Lord?
The mighty Lord in battell stent,
and tryall of the sword.
9 Ye Princes open your gates, stand open
the euerlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby,
the kyng of glorious state.
10 What is the kyng of glorious state,
the Lord of hostes it is:
The kingdome and the royaltie,
of glorious state is his.

Ad te domine. Psal. xxv. T.S.

C David greeued at his sinnes, & malicious enemies
most feruently prayeth for forgeneres, especially of
such as he committed in youth.

Lyft myne hart to thee my God
and guide most iust: now suffer me to
take no shame, for in thee do I trust.
2. Let not my foes reioyce, nor make
a scorne of me: & let them not be ouer-
thowne, that put their trust in the.
3. But shame shall them besally:
which harme them wrongfullly:
Therefore thy pathes and thy right wayes,
unto me Lord descrey.
4. Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I the pray:
Thou art my God and Sauiour,
on the I wayt alway.
5. Thy mercyes manifold,
I pray the Lord remembre:
And eke thy pity plentifull,
for they haue bene for euer.
6. Remember not the faulteres,
and frayleis of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant,
I haue bene of thy truth.
6. Mox after my deserpes,
let methy mercy fender:
But of thine ownebentigntie,
Lord haue me in thy minde.
7. His mercy is fullswere,
his truth a perfect guilde:

Therefore the Lord will sinneres teach,
and such as goe aside.

8 The humble he will teach,
his preceptes for to kepe:
He will direct in all his wayes,
the lowly and the meke.
9 For all the wayes of God,
are truth and mercy both:
To them that kepe his Testament,
the witnesse of his trouth.

The second part.

10 Now for thy holy name,
O Lord I thee intreate:
To graunt me pardon for my sinne,
for it is wonderous great.

11 Who so doth feare the Lord,
the Lord doth him direct:
To lead his lyfe in such a way,
as he doth best accept.

12 His loule shall euermore,
in godnesse dwell and stand:
His seide and his posterite,
inherite shall the land.

13 All those that feare the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And vnto them he doth declare,
his will and testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my hart,
to him I will aduaunce:
That pluckt my feete out of the snare,
of sinne and ignorance.

15 With mercy me behald,
to the I make my mone:
For I am pore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of my hart,
are multiplied in dede:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and neede.

17 Behold my pouerty,
myne anguish and my payne:
Remit my iuste and myne offence,
and make me cleane agayne.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they do still encrease:
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that fayne would lye in peace.

19 Reserve and kepe my soule,
and eke deliuer me:
And let me not be ouerthowne:
because I trust in the.

20 Let my simple purenesse,
me from mine enemies shend:
Because I looke as one of thine,
that thou shouldest me defend,

21 Deliver Lord thy folke,
and send them some relief:
3 meane thy chosen Israell,
from all their payne and grief.

Judica me Domine Psal. xxvi. T.S.

C David iniuriously oppellid, and helpelesse, yet af-
fured of his integritie to Saule, calleth God to de-
send him causles affliction. Then he desirith to ba-

the

Veni Creator.



Ome holy Ghost, eternall
God proceeding from aboue,
Both from the Father and the Sonne
the God of peace and loue. Visite our
myndes, and into vs thy heauenly grace
inspire: That in all truth and godlynes
we may haue true deliue.

Thou art the very comforter,
in all woe and distresse:
The heavenly gift of God most high,
which no tongur can expresse.
The fountayne and the lively spring,
of ioy celestiall:
The fire so bright the loue so cleare,
and vncion spirituall.

Thou in thy giftes art manifolde,
whereby Christes Church doth stand:
In saythfull heartes writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promise made,
thou geuest speach of grace:
That through thy helpe the prayse of God
may stand in every place.

O holy Ghost, into our witt
send downe thy heauenly light:
Kindle our heartes with seruient loue,
to serue God day and night.
Strength and estable all our weakenesse,
so feble and so frayle:
That neyther flesh the world nor devill,
agaynst vs doe preuyale.

Put backe our enemis farre from vs,
and graunt vs to obtayne:
Peace in our heartes with God and man,
without grudge or disdayne.
And graunt O Lord that thou being,
our leader and our guide:
We may eschew the snares of sinne,
and from thee never fide.

To vs such plenty of thy grace,
good Lord graunt we cheape pray:

The humble suite of a Sinner.

That thou mayst be our comforter,
at the last dreadfull day:
Of all strife and dissencion,
O Lord dissolve the bandes:
And make the knots of peace and loue,
throughout all Chyldren landes,

Graunt vs (O Lord) through thys to know
the Father most of might:
That of his deare beloved sonne,
we may attayne the sight,
And that with perfect sayth also,
we may acknowledge thee:
The spirite of them both alway,
one God in persons thre.

Laud and prayse be to the Father,
and to the Sonne equall:
And to the holy spirite also,
one God eternall.
And pray we that the onely Sonne,
bousafe his spirite to send:
To all that do professe his name,
vnto the woldes end.

¶ The humble suite of a
Sinner. M.

O Lord of whom I do depend, behold
my carefull hart, and when thy wil and
pleasure is, release me of my smart. Thou
seest my sorrowes what they are, my
grief is knowne to thee, and there is
none that can remoue, or take the same
from me.

But onely thou whose ayde I cravve,
whose mercy still is prest:
To easle all those that come to ther,
for succour and for rest.
And litle thou seest my restles eyes,
my teares and greuous groanes:
Attend unto my sure (O Lord)
make well my playnt and moane.

G. J.

f. 12

Veni Creator.



One holy Ghost, eternall
God proceeding from aboue,
Both from the Father and the Sonne
the God of peace and loue. Visite our
mynds, and into vs thy heauenly grace
inspire: That in all truth and godlynes
we may haue true desire.

Thou art the very comforter,
in all woe and distresse:
The heavenly gift of God most high,
which no conguer can expelle.
The fountayne and the lively spring,
of toy celestiall:
The fire so bright the loue so cleare,
and bunction spirituall.

Thou in thy giftes art manifold,
whereby Churche Church doth stand:
In sayffull heartes writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promise made,
thou geuest speach of grace:
That through thy helpe the prayse of God
may stand in every place.

O holy Ghost, into our wits
send downe thy heauenly light:
Kindle our heartes with fervent loue,
to serue God day and night.
Strength and establish all our weakenesse,
so feeble and so fragle:
That neyther sick the world nor devill,
agaynst vs doe preuyale.

Put backe our enemies farre from vs,
and graunt vs to obtayne:
Peace in our heartes with God and man,
withoue grudge or disdayne.
And graunt O Lord that thou being,
our leader and our guide:
We may eschew the snares of sinne,
and from thee never fide.

To vs such plenty of thy grace,
good Lord graunt we cheape pray:

The humble suite of a Sinner.

That thou mayst be our comforter,
at the last deadfull day:
Of all strife and dissencion,
Lord dissolve the bandes:
And make the knots of peace and loue,
throughout all Christen landes,

Graunt vs (O Lord) through ths to know
the Father most of might:
That of his deare beloued sonne,
we may attayne the sight.
And that with perfect sayth also,
we may acknowledge thee:
The sprite of them both alway,
one God in persons three.

Laud and praysle be to the Father,
and to the Sonne equall:
And to the holy Sprite also,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the onely Sonne,
bouslase his sprite to send:
To all that do professe his name,
unto the worldes end.

The humble suite of a
Sinner. M.

O Lord of whom I do depend, behold
my carefull hart, and when thy wil and
pleasure is, release me of my smart. Thou
seest my sorrowes what they are, my
grief is knowne to thee, and there is
none that can remoue, or take the same
from me.

But onely thou whose ayde I cravse,
whose mercy still is prest:
To ease all those that come to thee,
for succour and for rest.
And lith thou seest my restless eyes,
my teates and greevous groane:
Attend unto my sue (O Lord)
make well my playnt and moane.

Venite exultemus.

For sinne hath so inclosed me,
and compass me about:
That I am now remedlesse,
if mercy helpe not out.
For mortall man cannot release,
or mitigate this payne:
But euery thy Christ my Lord and God,
which for my sinne was slayne.

Whose bloudy woundes are yet to see,
though not with mortall eye:
Yet doe thy sayntes behold them all,
and so I trust shall I:
Though sinne doth hinder me a while,
when thou shal see it good:
I shall enjoy the sight of him,
and see his woundes and bload.

And as thynge Angells and thy Sayntes,
doe now behold the same:
So trust I to possesse that place,
with them to praysle thy name.
But while I liue here in this vale,
where sinnes doe frequent:
Assit me euer with thy grace,
my sinnes still to lament.

Least that I tread in sinners trace,
and gaine them my consent:
To dwell with them in wickednesse,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace must be my stay,
least that I fall downe flat:
And being downe then of my selfe,
cannot recouer that.

Wherefore this is yet once agayne,
my lute and my request:
To graunt me pardon for my sinnes,
that I in thre may rest:
Then shall my heart my tongue & boylce,
be instrumentes of prayse:
And in thy Churche and house of Sayntes
sing Psalmes to thee alwayes.

Venite exultemus. Psal. XCv.

Sing this as the Benedictus.

O Come and let vs now reioyce,
And sing unto the Lord:
And to our onely Saviour,
Also with one accord.
O let vs come before his face,
With inward reverence:
Confessing all our former sinnes,
And that with diligence.
To thanke him for his benefites,
Alway distributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully,
In Psalmes now let vs sing.
And that because that God alone,
Is Lord magnificente:
And eke above all other Gods,
A king omnipotent.

His people doth not he forslake,
At any tyme or tyde:
And in his handes are all the coastes,

Te Deum.

Of all the world so wide.

And with his louing countenaunce,
He looketh euery where:
And doth behold the tops of all,
The mountaynes farre and neare.

The sea and all that is therin,
Are his for he them made:
And eke his hand hath fassioned,
The earth which doth not fade.

O come therefore and worship him,
And downe before him fall:
And let vs weape before the Lord,
The which hath made vs all.

He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are:
His flocke and sheepe of his pasture,
On whom he taketh care.

This day if ye will heare his boylce,
Yet harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmurings,
When ye were in desert.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time:
Of trouble in the wilderness,
A great and grieuous crime.

Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tryed me every way:
They proued me and saw my workes,
What I could doe or say.

These forty yeares I have bene graved
With all this generation:
And euermore I sayd, they erred
In their imagination.

Wherwith their hearts were sope com-
Long tyme and many dayes: (bled,
Wherefore I know assidely,
They haue not knowne my wayes.

To whome I in myne anger swoze,
That they would not be blest:
Nor see my toy celestiall,
Nor enter in my rest.

Gloria patri.
All laud and praysle be to thee Lord,
O that of might art most:
To God the Father and the Sonne,
And to the holy Ghost.

As it in the begynnyng was,
For euer heretofore:
And is now at this present tyme,
And shall be euermore.

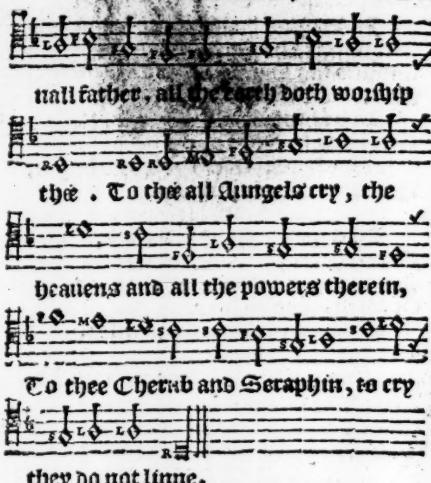
The song of S. Ambrose cal- led, Te Deum.

W

E praysle the God, we knowledge

the the onely Lord to be: And as ere-
nall

Te Deum.



O Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord,
of Sabboth Lord the God:
Through heauen & earth thy prayse is spred
and glory all abroad.
Chapstoles gloriouſ company,
yeld prayles unto thee:
The Propheteres goodly fellowship,
prayle the e continually.

The noble and victorious host,
of Marrys sound thy prayle:
Thy holy Church throughout the world,
doth knowledge thee alwayes.
Father of endles maiestie,
they doe acknowledge thee:
Thy Christ, thine honourable true,
and onely sanne to be.
The holy Ghost the comforter,
of glory thou art king:
O Christ, and of the Father art,
the Sonne everlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in hand,
thou tookest to resure:
To be inclosed in virgins wombe,
thou diddest not abyre.

When thou hast overcome of death,
the marye and cruel might:
Thou heauens kingdome didst set ope,
to ech belouing wight.
In glory of the Father thou,
doest sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge,
our cause to understand.

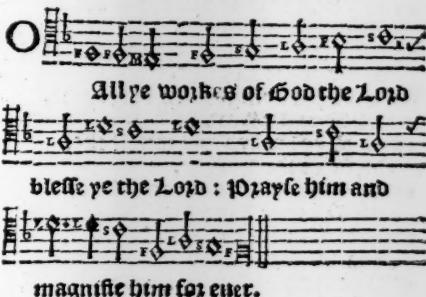
Lord helpe thy seruauntes, whō thou hast
bought with thy prectous bloud:
And in eternall glory set,
them with thy Sayntes so good:
O Lord doe thou thy people sauē,
blesse thine inheritaunce:
Lord gouerne them, and Lord do thou,
for ever them aduaunce.
We magnifie thee day by day,
and wold withoutin end:
Adore thy holy name O Lord,

The song of the three Children.

boughſafe ys to defend.
From ſinne this day haue merry Lord,
haue mercy on vs all:
And on vs as we truft in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord, I haue reposed all,
my confidence in thee:
But to confounding shame therfore
Lord let me neuer be.

The song of the three children
praying God, prouoking all crea-
tures to doe the lame.



- 3 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
bless ye the Lord, prayle him and ma-
gnifie him for euer.
- 4 O ye the Starry heauens high,
bless ye the Lord, prayle him and ma-
gnifie him for euer.
- 5 O ye waters aboue the Skye,
bless ye the Lord, prayle him and ma-
gnifie him for euer.
- 6 O ye the ſwinging Sunne and Moone,
bless ye the Lord, prayle him and ma-
gnifie him for euer.
- 7 O ye the glistening starres of heauen,
bless ye the Lord, prayle him and ma-
gnifie him for euer.
- 8 O ye the showers and droppynge dew,
bless ye the Lord, prayle him and ma-
gnifie him for euer.
- 9 O ye the blowing windes of God,
bless ye the Lord, prayle him and ma-
gnifie him for euer.
- 10 O ye the ſire and warming heate,
bless ye the Lord, prayle him and ma-
gnifie him for euer.
- 11 Ye winter and the ſommer tide,
bless ye the Lord, prayle him and ma-
gnifie him for euer.
- 12 O ye the dewes and bindyng frostes,
bless ye the Lord, prayle him and ma-
gnifie him for euer.
- 13 O ye the frostes and chilling cold,
bless ye the Lord, prayle him and ma-
gnifie him for euer.
- 14 O ye congeled Ile and Snow,
bless ye the Lord. E.
- 15 O ye the nightes and lighesome dayes,
bless ye the Lord.

Benedictus.

blesse ye the Lord, prayse him and ma-
 gnifie him for euer.
 16 O ye the darchenes and the light,
 blesse ye the Lord, prayse him and ma-
 gnifie him for euer.
 17 O ye the lightninges and the cloudes,
 blesse ye the Lord. &c.
 18 O let the earth eke blesse the Lord,
 yea blesse the Lord. &c.
 19 O ye the mountaynes and the hilles,
 blesse ye the Lord. &c.
 20 O all ye greene thinges on the earthy
 blesse ye the Lord. &c.
 21 O ye the euer springing Welles,
 blesse ye the Lord. &c.
 22 O ye the seas and ye the stoundes,
 blesse ye the Lord. &c.
 23 Whales and all that in waters moue,
 blesse ye the Lord. &c.
 24 O all the flying soules of the ayre,
 blesse ye the Lord. &c.
 25 O all ye beastes and cattell eke,
 blesse ye the Lord. &c.
 26 O ye the children of mankinde,
 blesse ye the Lord. &c.
 27 Let Israell eke blesse the Lord,
 yea blesse the Lord. &c.
 28 O ye the Priestes of God the Lord,
 blesse ye the Lord. &c.
 29 O ye the seruauntes of the Lord,
 blesse ye the Lord. &c.
 30 Ye spirites & soules of righteous men,
 blesse ye the Lord. &c.
 31 Ye holy and ye mecke of heatt,
 blesse ye the Lord. &c.
 32 O Ananias blesse the Lord,
 blesse thou the Lord. &c.
 33 O Iazaras blesse the Lord,
 blesse thou the Lord. &c.
 34 And Israell blesse thou the Lord,
 blesse thou the Lord. &c.

Benedictus, Luke i. Zacharias.

The onely Lord of Israell bprayed
 cuermore. For through his visitation,
 and mercy kept in those his people now
 he hath redēend, that long hath bene
 in thall: And spred abroad his saving
 health, vpon his seruauntes all.

Magnificat.

In Davids house his seruaunt tyme,
 According to his minde:
 And also his annoyed king,
 As we in Scripture finde.
 As by his holy Prophetes all,
 Ofte times he did declare:
 The which were since the world began,
 His wayes for to prepare.

That we might be deliuereed,
 From those that make debate:
 Our enemis and from the handes,
 Of all that doe vs hate.
 The mercy whiche he promised,
 Our fathers to fulfull:
 And thinke vpon his couenant made,
 Accordançyng to his will.

And also to performe the oþre,
 Which he before had sworne:
 To Abraham our Father deare,
 For vs that were forlorne.
 That he would geue himselfe for vs,
 And vs from bondage bryng:
 Out of the handes of all our foes,
 To serue our heauenly kyng.

And that without all maner feare,
 And eke in righteonsnesse:
 And also for to lead our life,
 In stedfast holynesse.
 And thou O chuld which now art borne
 And of the Lord elect:
 Shalt be the Prophet of the highest,
 His wayes for to direct.

For thou shalt go before his face,
 For to prepare his wayes:
 And also for to teach his will,
 And pleasure all the dayes.

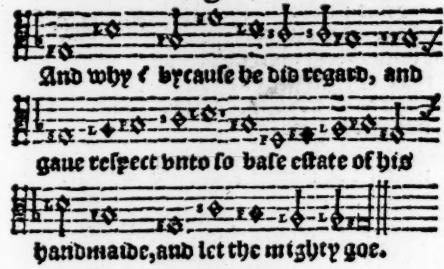
To geue the knowledge, how that the
 Salvation is neare:
 And that remission of their sinnes,
 Is through his mercy mōre.

Whereby the dayspring from on high,
 Is come vs for to visite:
 And those for to illuminate,
 Which do in darchenes sit.
 To fighthen those that shadowed be,
 With death and eke opprest:
 And also for to guide their feete,
 The way to peace and rest.

Magnificat. Luke i. Mary.

My soule doth magnify the Lord, my
 Sprite eke enermore, reioyseth in the
 Lord my God which is my Sauiour.
 And

The song of Simeon.



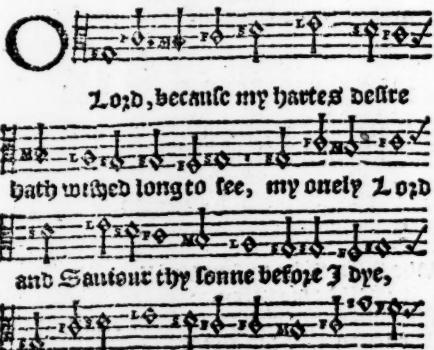
For now behold all nations,
And generations all:
From this tyme forth for evermore,
Shall me right blessed call.
Because he hath me magnisched,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whose name be euer sanctified,
And prayled day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace,
All men he doth enflame:
Throughout gill generations,
To such as feare his name.
He iuwed strength with his great
Ard made the prouis to start: (armie,
With all Imaginations,
That they beate in their hart.

He hath cut downe the mighty ones,
From their supernall seate:
And did exalte the meke in hart,
As he hath thought it meke.
The hangry he replenished,
With all thinges that were good:
And through his power he made the rich,
Oft times to want their fode.

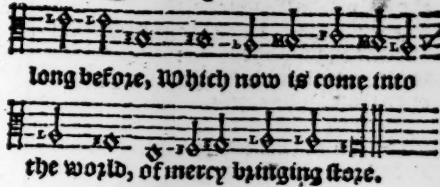
And calling to remembraunce,
His mercy every deale:
Hath holpen vp assstantly,
His seruaunt Israell.
According to his promise made,
To Abraham before:
And to his fede successively,
To stand for evermore.

The song of Simeon, called Nunc dimittis.



The joy & health of all mankinde, desired

Quicunque vult.

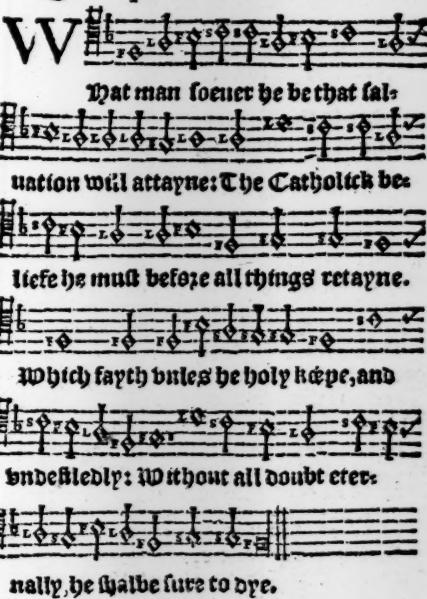


Thou sufferest thy seruaunt now,
In peace so to depart:
According to thy holy word,
Which lightenerth my hart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast
To geue my body light: (made,
Hauie now behelde thy shewing health,
Whiche is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercyfullly hast set,
Of thine abundant grace:
In open sight and visible,
Before all peoples face.

The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Sathan ouerquell:
And eke to be the glory of,
Thy people Israell.

Quicunque vult. Athanasius.



The Catholike beleve is this,
that God we worship one:
In Trinity and Trinity,
in Unity alone.
So as we neither do confound,
the person of the thre.
Ne yet the substance whole of one,
in Sunder parted be.

One person of the father is,
an other of the sonne:
An other person proper of,

The Simbole or Creede of Athanasius.

the holy Ghost alone.
Of Father, Sonne and holy Ghost,
but one the Godhead is:
Like glory coeternall eke,
the Mately likewise.

Such as the Father is, such is:
the Sonne in each degre:
And such also we do beleue,
the holy Ghost to be.
Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Sonne:
The holy Ghost uncreate, so
uncreate is each one,

Incomprehensible Father is,
incomprehensible Sonne:
And comprehensible also is,
the holy Ghost of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the Sonne eternall so:
And in like sort eternall is,
the holy Ghost also.

And yet though we beleue, that each
of these eternall be:
Yet he is but one eternall is,
and not eternalles thre.
As ne incomprehensible we,
ne yet uncreate thre:
But one incomprehensible, one
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty so the Father is,
the Sonne almighty so:
And in like sort almighty is,
the holy Ghost also.
And albeit that every one,
of these almighty be:
Yet there but one almighty is,
and not almightyes thre.

The Father God is, God the Sonne,
God holy Ghost also:
Yet are there not thre Gods at all,
but one God and no moe.
So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Sonne:
And Lord the holy Ghost, yet are
there not thre Lordes but one.

For as we are compeld to graunt,
by Christian veritie,
Each of the persons by himselfe
both God and Lord to be.
So Catholike Religion
forbiddech us alway:
That either Gods be thre, or that
there Lordes be thre to say.

Of none the Father is ne, made,
ne create, nor begot:
The Sonne is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got:
The holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne:
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
but doth procede alone,

So we one Father hold, not thre:
one Sonne also not thre:
One holy Ghost alone, and not
thre holy Ghostes to be.
None in this Trinity, before
nor after other is:
Ne greater any then the rest,
ne lesser be likewise.

But every one among themselves,
of all the persons thre:
Together coeternall all,
and all coequall be.
So Unity in Trinity,
as sayd it is before:
And Trinity in Unity,
in all thinges we adorwe.

Therefore what man soever that,
saluation will attayne:
This sayth touching the Trinity,
of force he must tetayne.
And nedfull to eternall lyfe
it is, that every wight:
Of the incarnating of Christ,
our Lord beleue aright.

For this the right sayth is that we,
beleue and eke do know:
That Christ our Lord the sonne of God,
is God and man also,
God of his Fathers substance, got
before the world began:
And of his mothers substance, borne,
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,
in one one Jesus Christ:
That doth of reasonable soule,
and humaine flesh substancie,
Touchyng his Godhead equall with
his Father God is he:
Touchyng his manhood, lower then
his Father in degre.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man also:
Yet is he but one Christ alone,
and is not persones two.
One, not by turning of Godhead,
into the flesh of man:
But by taking manhood to God,
this beyng one began.

All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one:
But onely by the Unite,
that is in one person.
For as thre reasonable soule,
and flesh but one man is,
So in one person God and man,
is but one Christ likewise.

Who suffered sor to saue vs all,
to hell he did descend:
The thrid day rose agayne from death,
to heaven he did ascend.
He sits at the right hand of God,
almighty Father there:

From

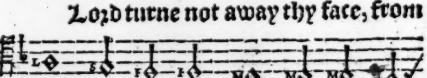
The Lamentation.

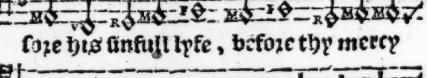
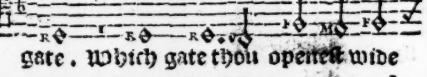
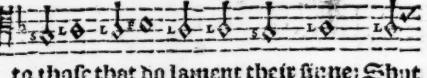
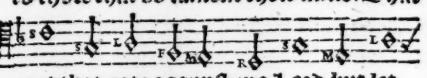
From thence to judge the quick and dead,
Agayne he shall ertye.

At whose returne all men shall rise,
With bodyes new restord:
And of theyr owne workes they shall gene
Accomp̄t vnto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
Shall goe that haue done well:
Who haue done ill, shall goe into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike beleife,
Who doth not saythfully
Belene the same, without all doubt
He fauored cannot be.
To Father, Sonne, and holy Ghost,
All glory be therfore:
As in beginning was is now,
And halfe euermore.

The Lamentation of a sinner. M.

O 
 Lord turne not away thy face, from

 hym that lyeth prostrate: Lamenting

 soze his sinfull lyfe, before thy mercy

 gate. Which gate thou openest wide

 to those that do lament their sinne: Shut

 not that gate agaynst me Lord, but let

 me enter in.

And call me not to mine accomplices,
How I haue liued here:
For then I know right well (O Lord)
How vile I shall appeare.
I neede not to confess my life,
I am sure thou canst tell:
What I haue bene and what I am,
I know thou knowest it well.

O Lord thou knowest what thinges be
And eke the thinges that be: (past)
Thou knowest also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee. (made,
Before the heauynys and earth were

The Lordes prayer.

Thou knowest what thinges were then,
As all thinges els that hath bene since,
Among the sonnes of men.

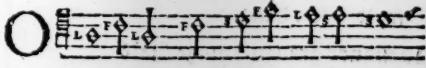
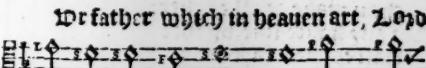
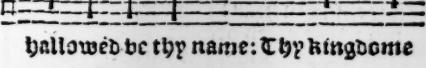
And can the thinges that I haue done,
Be hidden from thee then?
May, may, thou knowest them all (O Lord)
Where they were done and when.
Wherfore with teares I come to thee,
To beg and to entreat:
Even as the childe that hath done euill,
and feareth to be beate.

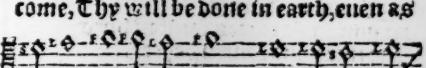
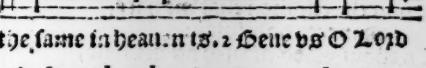
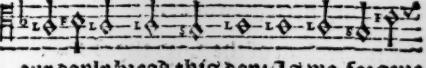
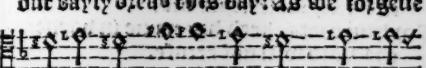
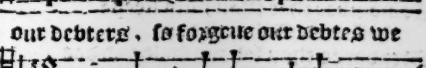
So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my sinne,
To heale my deadly wound.

O Lord I neede not to repeate,
What I doe besy craue:
Thou knowest O Lord before I aske,
The thing that I would haue.

Mercy good Lord, mercy I aske,
This is the totall summe:
For mercye Lord is all my suite,
Lord let thy mercy come.

The Lordes prayer or Pater noster.

O 
 Our father which in heauen art, Lord

 hallowed be thy name: Thy kingdome

 come, Thy will be done in earth, even as

 the same in heauen is. 2. Hencys O Lord

 our dayly bread this day: As we forgyue

 our debtors, so forgyue our debtes we

 pray. Into temptation leade vs not, for

 euill make vs flee: For kingdome, power

 and glory thine both now and euer be.

W.L. The

The X. Commaundementes. The complaunt of a sinner.

The X. Commaundements.

Audi Israell. Exod. 20.

Hearke Israell, and what I say, geue
heere to understand: I am the Lord thy
God that brought thee out of Egypt
land. Euen from the house wherin thou
didst in chaldome live a slave: None
other God's at all before my presence
hale thou haue.

No maner graven Image shalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like, by thee
shall counterfayted be.
Of anything in heauen aboue,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in waters vnde: the earth,
to them thou shalt not bow.
Nor shalt them serue, the Lord thy God,
a celous God am I:
That punish parentes faultes unto
the third and fourth degree.
Upon the children that me hate,
and mercy do display:
To thoulandes of such as me lone,
and my preceptes obey.

The name thou of the Lord thy God,
in bayne shalt never use:
For him that taketh his name in bayne
the Lord will not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keepe
the sacred Sabaoth day:
Sixe dayes thou laboure shalt and doe
thy needfull wozkes alway.
The seuench day is set by the Lord,
thy God to rest vpon:
No wozke then halte thou doe in it,
ne thou nor yet thy sonne.
Thy daughter, seruaunt, nor handmayd,
thine Ore, ne yet thine Alle:
Nor straunger that within thy gates,
hath his abiding place.

For in sixe dayes God heauen and earth
and all therein did make:
And after those his rest he did
vpon the seuench day take.
Wherfore he blessed the day that he
for resting did ordaine.
And sacred to himselfe alone,
appoynted to remayne.

Yelde honour to thy parentes that,
prolongd thy dayes may be
Upon the land the which the Lord
thy God hath geuen thee.
Thou shalt not murther. Thou shalt not
committ adultery.
Thou shalt not steale. Nor witnesse false
against thy neighbour de.
Thou shalt not covet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Me covet shalt in hauing of,
hys wife to doe him wrong:
Nor hys manseruant, nor hys mayd,
nor Ore, nor Isle of hys,
Nor any other thing, that to,
thy neighbour proper is.

The complaint of a sinner.

Where righteousnes doth say, Lord
for my sinfull part, In wrath thou
shouldst me pay vengeance for my de:
sert: I can it not deny, but nedes I must
confesse, how that continually, thy lawes
I do transgyesse: Thy lawes I do transgyesse,

But if it be thy will,
With sinners to contend:
Then all thy flocke shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who liveth here so right
That rightly he can say:
He sinneth not in thy sight,
Full oft and every day.

The Scripture playne telth me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seuen times a day to thee,

Whereon

Psalme. i. ii.

i

Whereon thy wrath dependeth,
So that the righteous man,
Doth walke in no such path,
But he falleth now or than,
In daunger of thy wrath.

Then sith the casso standes,
That even the man right wise
Falleth oft in sinfull bandes,
Wherby thy wrath may rise:
Lord I that am vnjust,
And righteousness none haue,
Whereto then shall I trust,
My sinfull soule to sauie.

But truely to that poste
Whereto I cleane and wail,
Which is thy mercy moste?
Lord let thy mercy fall.
And mitigate thy mood,
Or els we perish all,
The price of this thy bloud,
Wherin mercy I call.

The scripture doth declare,
No drop of bloud in the:
But that thou didst not spare
To shed ech drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet,
So moist my hart so dry:
That I with sinne repleat,
My lene and sinne may dye.

That being mortified,
This sinne of mine in me:
I may be sanctified,
By grace of thine in the:
So that I never fall
Into such mortall sinne:
That my foare infernall
Reioyce my death therein.

But bouchsafe me to hope,
From thole infernall foes;
And from that lake so depe,
Wheras no mercy growes.
And I halilling the lanyng,
Confirmed with the iust:
That unto thee beloyng,
Whiche art mine onely trus.

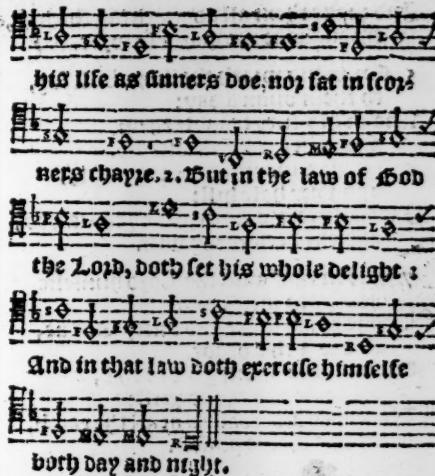
FINIS.

Psalmes of Dauid in
Metre.

Beatus vir. Psal. ii. T.S.

This psalme is set ffor as a preface to exhort all
godly men to stude and meditate the heavenly
wisedome: for they be blessed that so doe: but the
wicked contemners thereof at length shall come
to misery.

The man ix blest that hath not
bent to wicked rede his eare: no; lea-



3. He shalbe like the tree that groweth
fast by the riuer side:
Whiche bringeth forth most pleasant fruit
in her due time and tide,
Whose leafe shall never fade nor fall,
but florish still and stand:
Euen so all thinges shall prosper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4. So shall not the vngodly men,
they shall be nothing so:
But as the dust which from the earth,
the windes draine to and fro.
5. Therefore shall not the wicked men
in iudgement stand byright:
Nor yet the sinners with the iust,
shall come in place of sight.

For why? the way of Godly men,
unto the Lord is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men,
shall quite be ouerthrown.

Quare tremuerunt. Psal. iii. T.S.

¶ David rejoiceth, that albeit enemies, and worldly
power rage, God will advance his kingdome
even to the farrest end of the world. Therefore he
exhorteth Princes humbly to submitte themselves
under the same. Herein is signified Christ and his
kingdome.

Sing this as the first psalme.

W^{hy} did the Gentiles tumultes rayse?
What rage was in theyr brayne?
W^{hy} did the Jewish people muse,
Seeing all is butayne.
2. The kinges and rulers of the earth,
conspire and are all bent:
Agaynst the Lord and Christ his sonne,
which he amongst vs sent.
3. Shall we be bound to them say they?
Let all theys bondes be broke:
And of theys doctrine and theys law,
let vs reiecte the yoke.
4. But he that is in the heauens dwelth,
theys doinges will deride;

W.i. And

Psalme. ii. iii. iiiij.

And make them all as mocking stockes,
thonghout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will say,
to them vpon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will say.

6 I haue annoynct him my king,
vpon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord preach thy lawes,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wise, the Lord himselfe
did say to me, I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely Sonne,
to day I the begot.

8 All people I will gene to the,
as heyses at thy request:
The endes and coastes of all the earth,
by the shalbe possest.

9 Thou shalt them bruse enē with a mace
as men vnder foot tread:
And as the potters shadnes, shalt breake
them with an iron rod.

10 Now ye O kinges and rulers all,
be wise therefore and leardnd:
By whom the matters of the world,
be iudged and discerned.

11 See that ye serue the Lord aboue,
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reuence ye reioyce,
to him in like maner.

12 See that ye kisse and eke embiske,
His blessed sonne I say:
Least in his wrath ye sodeny,
perish in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath never so small,
wall kindle in his brest:
Oh then all they that trust in Christ,
shall happy be and blest.

Domine quid. Psal.iii. T.S.

David driven out of his kingdome by his sonne Absalon, was greatly tormented in minde for his sinne. Therefor he calleth upon God, & is bold in his promises, agaynst the terrorys both of enemies and yssell death. Then he reioycth for the victori geuen to him and the Churche, ouer thoyz enemies.

O Lord, how are my foes increast, which
hate me more and more? They kill my
hart when as they say, God can him not
redore. But thou O Lord art my de-

fence, when I am hard beset: My wo,
shyp and mine honoꝝ both, and thou
holdest vp my head.

4 Then with my boyce vpon the Lord,
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill,
did heare me ty and by.
5 I layd me downe and quietly
I slept and rose agayne:
For why? I know assuredly,
the Lord will me sustayne.
6 If ten thousand had hemd me in,
I could not be afrayd:
For thou art still my Lord my God,
my Sauour and my ayd.
7 Rise vp therefore sau me my God,
for now to the I call:
For thou hast broke the chaunes and rach
of these wicked men all.

8 Saluation onely doth belong,
to the O Lord aboue:
Thou doest besow vpon thy folke,
thy blessing and thy loue.

Cum inuocarem. Psal.iiii. T.S.

David persecuted by Saul, calleth vpon God with assured trust, reproacheth his enemies for ressing his dominion and preferreth the fauor of God before all treasure.

Sing this as the first psalme.

O God that art my righteousnesse,
Lord heare me when I call:
Thou hast set me at liberty,
when I was bond and thrall.
2 Haue mercy Lord therefore on me,
and graunt me this request:
For unto the vncessantely,
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortall men, how long will ye
my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lyes?
4 Know ye that god and godly men,
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my prayne,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sinne not but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your hart:
And in your chamber quietly,
see you your selues conuert.
6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousness I say:
And looke that in the liming Lord,
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort cravie worldly goodes,
and richeþ doe embrace:
But Lord graunt vs thy countenaunce,
thy fauour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby walt make my heart
more ioyfull and more glad:
Then they that of their corne and wine,
full great increase haue had.

9 In peace therfore lye downe will I,
taking my rest and sleepe:
For thou onely wilt me O Lord,
alone in safetie keepe.

Verba mea auribus. Psal.v. T.S.

C David persecuted by Doeg and Achitophel Saines
slatterners, calleth vpon God to punish their malice.
Then assured of successe, he concauēt comfort.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

I Mcline thine eares vnto my wordes,
O Lord my playnt consider:
2 And heare my boyce, my king, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Hearre me betime, Lord tary not,
for I will haue respect
My prayer onely in the moone,
to thee for to direct.
4 And I will trust through patience,
in thee my God alone:
That art not pleased with wickednesse,
and ill with thee dwell none.
5 And in thy sight shall never stand,
these furious fooles. O Lord:
Wayne workers of inuite,
thou hast alwayes abhord.
6 The lyers and the slatterers,
thou shalt destroy them than:
And God will hate the bloudthirsty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thy house,
trusting vpon thy grace:
And reverently will worship thee,
toward thine holy place.
8 Lord lead me in thy righteousnesse,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the wayes that I shall walke,
before my face disclose.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truthe,
their heartes are soule and wayne:
10 Their throate an open Sepulchre,
theyr tongaes doe glose and sayne.
11 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
12 Subuert them in their heapes of sinne,
whiche haue rebellion wrought.
13 But those that put theyr trust in thee,
let them be glad alwayes:
And tender thankes for thy defense,
and gene thy name the prayse.
14 For thou with fauour wylt increase
the iust and righteous still:
And with thy grace as with a shield,
defend hym from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Psal.vi. T.S.

C David for his sinnes felte Gods hand, & conceiuēt
the horrore of everlasting death. Therfore he deueth
reth forgenenesse, & not to dye in Gods indignation.
Then sodenly feelyng Gods mercy, herebus
keth his enemies who reioyced at his affliction.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

L Ord in thy wrath reproue me not,
though I deserve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I ther desire.
2 For I am weake, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbear:
And heale me Lord, for why? thou knowest
my bones doe quake for feare.
3 My soule is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:
But Lord how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my misery?
4 Lord turne thee to thy wanted grace,
my selly soule vp take:
O saue me not for my deserues,
but for thy mercyes sake.
5 For why? no man among the dead,
remembreth the one whit:
Or who shall worship the O Lord,
in the infernall pit?
6 So greuous is my playnt and mone,
that I ware wondrous faynt:
All the night long I walke my bed,
with reares of my complaynt.
7 My sight is dim and waereth old,
with anguillie of my hart:
For feare of those that be my foes,
and would my soule subuert.
8 But now away from me all ye,
that worke iniquitie:
For why? the Lord hath heard the boyce,
of my complaint and cry.
9 He heare not onely the request,
and prayer of my hart:
But it receauēt at my handes,
and take it in god part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will scorne defame:
And sodenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and shame.

Domine Deus meus. Psal.vii. T.S.

C David falsely accused by Chus, Saules kinsman,
calleth God to be his defender. First, for that his
conscience did not accuse hym of any euill towards
Saul. Next that it touched Gods glory to warape
sentence agaynst the wicked. And so vpon Gods mer-
ties and promises he wareth bold, threatening that
it shall fall on theyr neckes, that which hym en-
mies purposed for others.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O Lord my God, I put my trust,
and confidence in thet:
Save me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliuere me.
2 Least lyke a Lyon be me teare,
and rend in peices small:

B.iii. philib.

Whilst there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of chall.

3 O Lord my God if I have done,
the thing that is not right:
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight.
4 O to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distresse:
Which me pursued most cruelly,
and hate d me causelesse.
5 Then let my foes pursue my soule,
and che my life downe thust:
Unto the earth, and also lay,
mine honos in the dust.
6 Start vp O Lord now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe thy kingdome promised,
to me, which wrong sustaine.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know che by this thing:
If thou declare for loue of them,
thy selfe as Lord and King.
8 And thou that art of all men judge,
O Lord now judge thou me:
According to thy righeteousnesse,
and mine integritie.

The second part.

9 Lord cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the iust mans guide:
10 By whom the secretes of all hartes,
are searched and discide:
11 I take my helpe to come of God,
in all my grieve and sinnes:
That doth preserue all those, that be
of pure and perfect hart.
12 The iust man and the wicked both,
God iudgeth by his power:
So that he feeleth his mighty hand,
even every day and hestate.
13 Except he change his minde I dye,
for even as he shalld smite:
He wheres his sword, his bow he bendes,
ayning where he may hit.
14 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrowes heare and sharpe:
For them that do me persecute,
whiles he doth mischiefe warpe.
15 But loe though he in traueil be,
of his deuillike forecast:
And of his mischiefe once conceiued,
yet bringes forth nought at last.
16 He digs a ditch and delues it deepe,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit,
that he digg'd by for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt,
of him in whom it bred:
And all the mischiefe that he wronghte,
shall fall upon his head.
18 I will gene thankes to God therefore,
that iudgeth righteouslly:

And with a song will prayse the name,
of him that is most high.

Domine Deus noster. Psal. viii. T.S.

Confessor, considering the excellent liberalites
and fachterly prouidence of God towardes man
whom he made as it were a God ouer al his works
generall thanks, and is astouted with the admirati
on of the same.

Sing this as the 3. psalme.

O God our Lord, how wonderfull
are thy workes every where:
Whose fame surmountes in dignite,
aboue the heauens cleare.
2 Even by the mourthes of sucking babes:
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in their bales thy might is seene,
thy graces they disclose.
3 And when I see the heauens high,
the workes of thine owne hand:
The Sunne, the Moon, & all the starres,
in order as they stand.
4 What thing is man (Lord) thinke I then
that thou doest him remember?
Or what is mans posterite,
that thou doest him consider?
5 For thou hast made him little lesse,
then Angels in degre:
And thou hast crowned him also,
with glory and dignite.
6 Thou hast prefered him to be Lord,
of all thy workes of wonder:
And at his fere hast set all thinges,
that he shold keape them vnder.
7 As shepe and neat and all beastes els,
that in the fieldes do stede:
8 Soules of the ayre, fish in the sea,
and all that chearein hodie.
9 Therefore must I say once againe,
O God thou art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull,
are thy workes through the world.
Confitebor tibi Domine. Psal. ix. T.S.
Craigius, gowing thankes for his manifold victories
received, declareth the same woutred help agayne,
as aginst his new enemies, and their malitious aro
ganice to be destroyed.

Sing this as the 3. psalme.

Wth hart and mourh unto thee Lord,
will I sing laud and prayse:
And speake of all thy wondrous workes,
and them declare alwayes.
2 I will be glad and much reioyce,
in the O Lord most high:
And make my songes extoll thy name,
aboue the starry sky.
3 For that my foes are driven backe,
and turned vnto flight:
They fall downe flat and are destroyed,
by thy great force and might.
4 Thou hast reuenged all my wrong,
my grieve and all my grudge:
Thou doest with justice heare my cause,
most like a righteous iudge.
5 Thou

5 Thou doest rebuke the heathen folke,
and wicked so confound:
That afterwardes the memory,
of them cannot be found.

6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all theye townes destroyd:
Thou hast theye fame with them defaced,
through all the world so wido.

7 Know thou, that he which is aboue,
for evermore shall raigne:
And in the seat of equity,
true judgement will mayntayne.

8 With justice, he will kepe and guid
the world and every wight:
And so will yeld with equity,
to every man is right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what tyme theye be opprest:
He is in all aduersitie,
theye refuge and theye rest.

10 All theye that know thy holy name,
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forfaktest not their sute,
in their necessitie.

The second part.

11 Sing psalmes therefore unto the Lord,
that dwelleth in Sion hill:
Publish among all nations,
his noble actes and will.

12 For he is mindefull of the bloud,
of those that be opprest:
Forgetting not thafflicted hart,
that sickes to him for rest.

13 Hane mercy Lord on me poore wretched
whose enemies still remayne:
Whiche from the gates of death are went,
to rayse me by agyrie.

14 In Sion that I may set forth,
thy praise in hart and boice:
And that in thy saluation (Lord)
my soule might still reioyce.

15 The heathen sticke fast in the pit,
that theye themselves preparede:
And in the net that theye did set,
theye owne feete fast are snarde.

16 God shewes his iudgement whiche
for every man to mache: (were god,
When as you see the wicked man,
lye trapt in his owne warke.

17 The wicked and the sinfull men,
go downe to hell for euer:
And all the people of the world,
that will God not remember.

18 But sure the Lord will not forget,
the poore mans grieve and Payne:
The patient people never looke,
for helpe of God in Payne.

19 O Lord arise, lest men preuyale,
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folke receive,
their iudgement in thy sight.

20 Lord strike such terror feare, & dread,
into the hartes of them:
That they may know assitedly,
theye be but mortall men.

Vt quid Domine. Psal. x. T.S.

The complayneth of all the wronges which worlds
ly men doe, because of their prosperite who ther-
fore wythout all feare of God thynke they may
do all thyngs uncontrolled. He calleth for remedy
against such as is esorted wth the hope thereof.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

W hat is the cause that thou O Lord,
art now so farre from thine?
And kepest close thy countenaunce,
from us this troublous time.

2 The poore do perish by the proud,
and wicked mens deuise:
Let them be taken in the crast,
that theye themselues conspire.

3 For in the lust of his owne hart,
the vngodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praysle himselfe,
and doth the Lord despise.

4 He is so proud that right and wrong,
he setteth all apart:
May,nay there is no God sayth he,
for thus he thinketh hart.

5 Because his wayes do prosper well,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blast doth puffe agaynst
such as would him correct.

6 Tush,tush(sayth he) I haue no dread,
least mine estate shoulde chauge:
And why? for all aduersity,
to him is very straunge.

7 His mouth is full of cnyldenes,
of feare, deceipt and guile:
Under his tongue doth mischiese sit,
and traueil all the while.

8 He leeth hid in wayes and holes,
to say the innocent:
Agaynst the poore that passe hym by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lion priuely,
lyeth lurking in his den:
If he may snare them in his net,
to spyle poore simple men.

10 And for the nounce full craftly,
he crowched downe I say:

11 So are great heapes of poore men made,
by his strong power his pray.

The second part.

12 Tush. God forgetteth this say they,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenaunce is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.

13 Arise O Lord, O God in whom,
the poore mans hope doth rest:
Lift up thy hand forget not Lord,
the poore that be opprest.

14 What

14 What blasphemie is this to thee,
Lord doest thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in their hantes,
say thin thou carest not for it.
15 But thou seest all their wickednes,
and well doest understand:
16 That friendlesse and pore faterlesse,
are left unto thy hand.
17 Of wicked and malitious men,
then breake the power for euer:
That they with their iniquite,
may perly altogether,
18 The Lord shall reigne for evermore,
as king and God alone:
And he will chale the heathen folke,
out of the land ethone.
19 Thou hearest O Lord the pore mans
their prayers and request: (playnt
Their hantes thou wile confirme, vntill
thyne eares to heare be prest.
20 To judge the pore and faterlesse,
and helpe them to their right:
That they may be no more opprest,
with men of worldly might.

In Domino. Psal. xi. T.S.

This psalme sheweth first what assualtes of temptation and anguyl of mynde he sustayned in persecucion. Next he exhorteth that god sent him succour in necessity, declaring his iustice, as well in governing the good and wicked men, as the whole world.

Sing this as the 3. psalme.

I Trust in God how dare ye then,
say this my soule vntill:
Flye hence as fast as any foule,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes prest:
To shote in secret and to hurt,
the sound and harmelesse prest.
3 Of worldly hope all stayes were shronke
and clearely brought to nought:
Alas the iust and righteous man,
what euill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is,
most holy and most high:
And in the heauens hath his seate,
of royll maiestie

The pore and simple mans estate,
considereth in his minde:
And searcheth out full narrowly,
the maners of mankind.
5 And with a chearefull counten
the righteous man will vse: auncie,
But in his hart he doth abhorre,
all such as mischiefe muse.
6 And on the sinners casteth snares,
as thicke as any rayne:
Fire and brumstone, & whirlwinded thicke
appointed for their payne.

7 Ye see then how a righteous God,
doth righteousness exalte:
And to the iust and vyright men,
shewes forth his pleasant face.

Saluum me fac. Psal. xii. T.S.

C The Prophet seeing the miserable decay of all good order, desirer God speedely to send reformation. Then comforted with the assurance of Gods help and promises, concideth, that when all orders are most corrupted, then God will deliver his.

Sing this as the 3. Psalm.

H Elpe Lord for god and godly men,
do perly and decay:
And sayth and truth from worldly men,
is parted cleane away.
2 Whs so doth with his neighbour talke,
his talke is all due vaine:
For every man bathinketh how,
to flatter lye and faine,
3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tonges that be so stout:
To speake proud wordes and make great
the Lord some cut them out. (brags,
4 For they say stille we will preuale,
our tongaes shall vgetall:
Our tongaes are surs we ought to speake,
what Lord shall vs controll?

5 But for the great complainte and cry
of pore and men opprest:
Arise will I (now faith the Lord,)
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods word is like to fluer pare,
that from the earth is rised:
And hath no lesse then seven times,
in fire beare purifid.
7 Now since thy promise is to helpe,
Lord keepe thy promise then:
And save vs now and euermore,
from this ill kynde of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full,
of mischieses manyfold:
When vanity with mortall men,
so highly is extoll.

Viquequo Domine. Psal. xiii. T.S.

C David as it were overcome with afflictions, flyeth to GOD his onely refuge, and concaueled through Gods promises, he conceaueth confidence agaynst the extreme horrore of death.

Sing this as the 3. psalme.

H Ow long wilt thou forget me Lord,
shall I never be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou were offended?
2 In hart and mynde how long shall I,
with care tormented be:
How long eke shall my deadly sores,
thus triumphhe over me?
3 Behold me now O Lord my God,
and heare me sore opprest:

Lighten

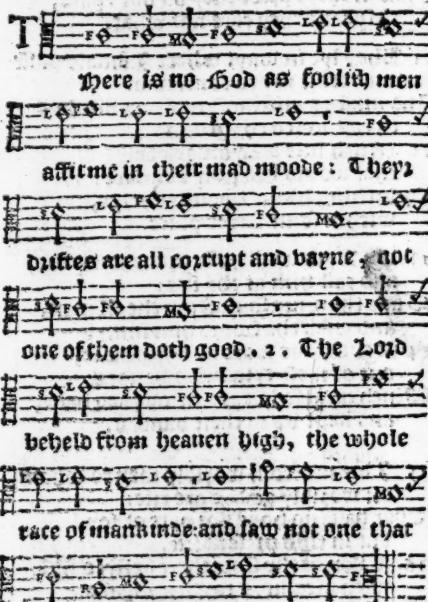
* Psalme. xliii, xv, xvij.

Lighten mine eyes least that I sleep,
as one by death possess.
4 Least thus mine enemy say to me,
behold I do prevail:
Least they also that hate my soule,
reioyce to see me quayle,

5 But for thy mercyes and godnesse,
my hope shall never sterte:
In thy releife and saving heale,
right glad shall be my hart.
6 I will geue thankes unto the Lord,
and prayses to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request,
and graunted my wishing.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. xliij. T.S.

The describeth the wickednes of men so growne to
such licentiousnes that God was hought to
sterre contemp: for which, albeit hee was greatly
grieved, yet perswaded that God would rebelle it,
he is comforted.



3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truely there was none:
That in the world did any god,
I say there was not one.
4 Is al their judgement so farre lost,
that all worke mischies will:
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seeke Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then sodenly,
great feare on them shall fall:
For God doth loue the righteous men,
and will maintayne them all.
6 Ye mocke the doings of the poore,
to their reproch and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his name;

7 But who shall give thy people heale,
and when will thou fulfille?
The promise made to Israel
from out of Sion hill:
8 Euen when thou hast restore againe,
such as were capenie lad:
Then Jacob shall therin reioyce,
and Israel shall be gladd.

Doming quis. Psal. xv. T.S.

¶ Here is taught why God chose the Israell his pe-
culiar people, and placed his temple among them
which was made they by living brighely, & right
winnes that they were his spacial & holy people.

Sing this as the 2. Psalme.

O Lord within thy Tabernacle

who shall inhabite still:
Or whos wile thon receue to dwell
in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is bishopt,
whose workes are iust and straight:
Whose hart doth shake the very truth,
whose tongue speakes no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbor doth none ill
in body, goddes, or name:
Nor willingly doth moue false tales,
which might empayze the same.

4 That in his hart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that loue and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oth and all his promises,
that he perchayably; Although he make his couenant so,
that he doth lose therby,
6 That putteth not to blury,
his money and his coyne:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or els purloyn.

7 Who so doth all thinges as you se,
that here is to be done:
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conserua me. Psal. xvi. T.S.

¶ David prayer to God for succour, not for his
woches: but for his farnes sake, proclayng that he
hath all idolatrie, taking God onely for his corde
and felicite, who suffered his to lacke nothing.

Sing this as the 14. psalme.

L Ord keape me for I trust in thes,

Thou art my God and of my goddes,

O Lord thou hast no neade,

2 I gene my godes to the Saimes,
that in the world do dwell:

And namely to the faythfull flocke,

in vertue that excell

3 They shall heape sorowes on their heads
which comis as they were mad:

To offer to the Idoll gods,

glas

4 And it is to bed.
4 As for the vio thy sacrifice,
and offrings of that sore:
I will not touch nos yet thereof,
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is,
of myne inheritance:
And thou art he that doest maintayne,
my rent, my lot, my chauine.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Myne heritage alligne to me,
dorthe please me wondrous well.

7 I thanke the Lord that caused me,
to understand the right:
For by his meanes my secrete thoughts,
do teach me every night.
8 I let the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him ouer all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

Wherefore my hart and tongue also,
dorthe both reioyce together:
My flesh and herte rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilest not leane my soule in graine
for Lord thou louest me:
Nor yet wilest geue thy holy one,
corruption for to see.

11 But wilest teach me the way of life,
for all treaure and stoe:
Of perfecyon see in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine. Psal. xvii. T.S.

There he complayneth to God of the cruell pride &
arrogance of Saul, who raged without any cause,
Therefore he desirereth God to renenge his iugement
to deliuer him.

Sing this as the 3. psalme.

O Lord ghe eare to my iust cause,
attend when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not faine.
2 And let the iudgement of my cause,
procede always from the:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare,
this my simplicitie.

3 Thou hast well triide me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing finde:
That I have spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the workes of wicked men,
and pashes peuerel and ill:
For loue of thy most holy word,
I have refrained still.

5 Then in the pathes that be most pure,
stay me lord and preserue:
That from the way wherein I walke,
my steps may never swerve.

6 For I do call to thee (O Lord,)
succely thou wilest me aside:
Then heare my prayer and way right well,
the wordes that I haue layd.

7 O thou the Sauour of all them,
that put theyn trust in thee:
Declare thy strenght on them that spurne
against thy makyng.
8 O kepe me Lord as thou wouldest kepe
the apple of thine eye:
And vnder couert of thy winges,
defend me secretly.

The second part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and dayly me annoy:
And from my foes that go about,
my soule to destroy.
10 Whiche wallow in their worldy
so full and eke so far: (wealth)
That in theyn pride they do not spare,
to speake they care not what.

11 They ly in wayt where I shoule passe
with crasf me to confound:
And misling mischiefe in theyn mindes
to cast me to the ground.

12 Much like a Lyon greedily,
that wouldest his pray embrase:
Or lurking like a Lyons whelpe,
wethin some secret place.

13 Up Lord with haste preuent my foe,
and cast him at thy feet:
Save thou my soule from the ill man,
and with the sword him smite.
14 Deliver me Lord by thy power,
out of these tyrauntes handes:
Whiche now so longtyme raigned hane,
and kept vs in their handes.

15 I meane from worldly men to whom,
all worldly goodes are rife:
That haue no hope nor part of joy,
but in this present lfe.

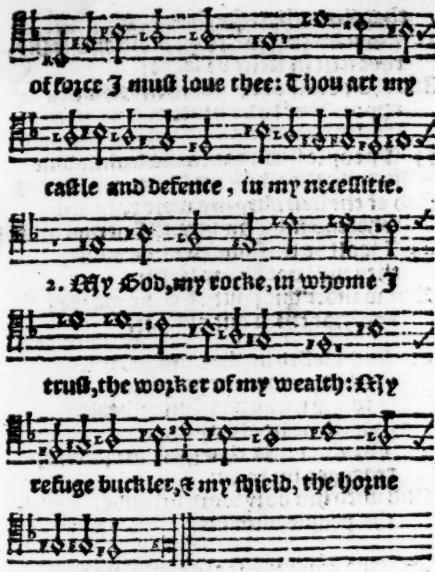
16 Thou of thy stoe their bellyes fille,
with pleasures to their mynde:
Their children haue enough, and leue,
to thens the rest behynde.

17 But I shall with pure conscience,
behelde thy gracious face:
So when I wake I shall be full,
of thine Image and grace.

Diligam te Domine. Psal. xviii. T.S.

C David giueth thanks entering into his kingdome
extolling the maraualous graces of God in his pse-
fication. herein is the Image of Christes king-
dome, which shall conquer through Christ, by the
unspakable loue of god, though al the world resiste.

O
God my strenght and fortitude,
of



of force I must loue thee: Thou art my
castle and defence, in my necessitie.
2. My God, my rocke, in whome I
trust, the worker of my wealth: My
refuge buckler, & my shield, the hope
of all my health.
3 When I sing laud unto the Lord,
most worthy to be serued:
Then from my foes I am right sure,
that I halbe preserued.
4 The panges of death did compasse me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waues of wickednesse,
did put me in great feare.
5 The shye and subtle snates of hell,
were round about me set:
And for my death there was prepared
a ready trapping net.
6 I thus desir with Payne and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
End he forthwith did heare my payne,
out of his holy place.
7 Such is his power that in his wrath,
he made the earth to quake:
yea, the foundation of the mount,
of Easan for to shake!
8 And from his nostriles came a smoke,
when kindled was his ire.
And from his mouth came kindled coales,
of hore consuming fire.
9 The Lord descended from above,
and bowed the heavens hys:
And underneath his feete he cast
the darknesse of the skye.
10 On Cherubins and on Cherubines,
full royally he rood:
And on the winges of all the wintres,
came flying all abroad.

The second part.

11 And like a den most darke he made,
his hid and secrete place:
With waters blacke and ayery cloudes,

environed he was.
12 But when the brightness of his face,
in presence shall appeare:
Then cloudes consume and in their stead,
come hayle and coales of fire.
13 The fiery darter and thunderboltes,
disperle them here and there:
And with his often lightinges,
he puts them in great feare.
14 Let at thy wrath and threatening,
and at thy chyding cheare:
The springes and the foundations,
of all the world appear.
15 And from abone the Lord sent downe,
to fetch me from below:
And plucke me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivred from my foes,
that would haue made me thrall:
yea from such foes as were so strong,
for me to deale withall.
17 They did preuent me to oppresse,
in time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defensse,
my succour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me safe, because he had
a fauour unto me.
19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard:
End to the cleannesse of my handes,
he gaue me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his pathes haue trod:
And haue not wauntered wickedly,
against my Lord my God.
The third part.
21 But euermore I haue respect,
to his law and decrce;
His statutes and comauandementes,
I cast not out from me.
22 But pure and cleane and incorrupte,
appeare before his face:
And doo refrayne from wickednesse,
and sinne in any case.
23 The Lord therfore will me reward,
as I haue done arighe:
And to the cleannesse of my handes,
appearing in his sight.
24 For Lord, with him that holy is,
will thou be holy to:
And with the good and vertuous men,
right vertuously will doe.
25 And to the louing and cleare,
thy loue thou will redeme:
And thou will use the wicked men,
as wicked men deserve.
26 For thou dares not leue the simple folke,
in troublle when they lye:
And doest bring downe the countenance
of them that looke full hys.

27 The

27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shone full bright:
The Lord my God will make also,
my darkness to be light.
28 For by thy helpe an host of men,
descomite Lord I shall:
By thee I scale and ouerleape,
the strength of any wall.
29 Unspotted are the wayes of God,
his word is truely true:
He is a sure defence to such,
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord,
for other there is none:
Other who is omnipotent,
saing our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that gredeth me with strength
is he that I doe meane:
That all the wayes wherin I walke,
did euermore keepe cleane.
32 That made my feete like to the Hartes,
in fudderies of my pace:
And for my furende brought me forth,
into an open place.
33 He did in oder put my handes,
to battayle and to fight:
To heake in sondey batres of brasse,
he gaue myne armes the night.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy sauting health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy loue and thy familiaritie
doth still increase my power.
35 And vnder me thou makest playne,
the way where I would walke:
So that my feete shall never slip,
nor stumble at a balke.
36 And fiercely I purue and take,
my foes that me annoyd:
And from the field doe not returne,
till they be all destroyd.
37 So I suppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:
For at my ſcorche they fall downe flat:
I ſtrike them all to ſore.
38 For thou doeft gird me with thy ſtrenght,
to warre in ſuch a manner:
That they be all scattered abroad:
that by againſt me rule.
39 Lord thou haſt put into my handes,
my mortall enemies yeaſe:
And all my foes thou doeft deuide,
in ſunder with thy ſtrake.
40 They call for helpe, but none gaue eare
nor helpe them with refleſe:
Yea to the Lord they call for helpe,
yet heard hem not their grēter neede.

The fifth part.

41 And ſtill like dull before the windes
I drove them vnder ſate:
And ſwept them out like ſlaby clay.

that striketh in the ſtrete.
42 Thou keepeſt me from ſeditious folke,
that will in ſtrete be leade:
And thou doeft of the heathen folke,
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me binknowne
and yet they ſhall me ſceme:
And at the firſt obey my wode,
whereas mine owne will ſoeue.
44 I will be reſome to mine owne,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of their wayes,
and hide them out of light.
45 But blessed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all prayere:
That is my rocke and ſauing health,
prayed be he alwayes.
46 For God it is that gaue me power,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdue,
the people vnto me.

47 And from my foe me deliuered,
and ſet me higher then thole:
That cruell and vngodly wer,
and vp agaynt me role.
48 And for this cauſe O Lord my God,
to thee geue thankes I shall:
And ſing out prayles to thy name,
among the Gentiles all.
49 Thou gaueſt great proſperiteſt,
vnto the king I ſay:
To Dauid thine annoynted king,
and to his ſede for ay.

Coelennarrant. psal. xix. T.S.

Chemoueth the ſaythfull to gloriſe God by the
wigmanship, proportion, & ornaments of the hea-
vens, and by the law wherein God is reuelled ſamis-
hably to his chosen people.

Sing this as the 44. psalme,
The heauens and the firmament,
do wondrously declare:
The glory of God eximpiotent,
his workes and what they are.
2. The wondrous worke of God appeare,
by euery dayes ſuccesse:
The nights likewife which their race run,
the ſelue ſame thinges expelle.
3. There is no language tongue or ſpeakē,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſtes thereof,
their knowledge is conſerted.
4. In them the Lord made for the ſonne,
a place of great renoune:
Who lyke a bridegrome ready triuud,
doth from his chamber come,
5. And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a price:
With toy doth haſt to take in hand,
some noble enterprize.
6. And all the ſage from end to end,
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing.

Nothing can hide it from his heate,
but he will finde it ouer.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his couenant sure:
Converring soules and makyng wise,
the simple and obscure.

8 Just are the Lordes commaundementes,
and glad both hart and mynde:
His preceptes pure and gethyst light,
to eyes that be fall blynde.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The iudgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.

10 And more to be embrased alwayes,
then fyned gold I say:
The hony, and the hony come,
are not so sweete as they.

11 By them thy seruaunt is forwarnde,
to haue God in regard:
And in performance of the same,
there shall be great reward.

12 But Lord what earthly man doth
thy errores of this life: (know,
Then cleane my soule from secret sinnes,
which are in me most rife.

13 And kepe me, that presumptuous
presayle not ouer me: (sinnes,
And then shall I be innocent,
and great offences flye.

14 Accept my mouth and eke my hart,
my wordes and thoughtes echone:
For my redeemer and my strength,
O Lord thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dominus. psal.xx. T.S.

Che people pray to God to haere therz king and
receive his sacrifice, which he offered before he went
to batell againt the Ammonites, declaring that
Heathen put therz trust in horses: But they trust
only in his name. Wherefore the other shall fall,
but the king and his people shall stand.

Sing this as the r. 4. Psalme.

In trouble and aduersitie,
the Lord God haere the still:
The maiestie of Jacobs God,
defend the from all ill.

2 And send the from his holy place,
his helpe at every nede:
And so in Sion stablish the,
and make the strong in deede.

4 Remembryng well the sacrifice,
that now in him is done:
And so receaue right thankefullie,
thy burnt offringes ech one.

4 Accordyng to thy hartes desire,
the Lord graunt vnde the:
And all thy counsell and deuise,
full well performe may he.

5 We shall reioyce when thou vs sauest,
and our banners display:
Unto the Lord which thy requestes,
fulfilled hath alway.

6 The Lord will his annoynted saue,

I know well by his grace:
And send him health by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keperh promise int.

8 They fall downe flat but we do rise,
and stand vp stedfastly:
Now saue and helpe vs Lord and kyng,
on ther when we do cry.

Domine in virtute. Psal. xxi. T.S.

CDavid in the perso of the people prayseth God for
the victory geuen them agaynt the Syrians & Am
monites. 1. Sam. xxi. wherein he was crowned with
the crown of the kyng of Ammon. 2. Sam. 12. and
indued with the manifold blessings of God.

O

Lord, how ioyfull is the king
in thy strength and thy power: How
vehemently doth he reioyce in thee
hys Santour: For thou hast geuen
vnto him hys godly hartes desire: to
him nothing hast thou denide, of that
he did require.

3 Thou didst preuent him with thy giftes
and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set vpon his head,
a crowne of perfect gold.

4 And when he asked life of the,
thereof thou madest him sure:
To haue long life, yea such a life,
as never shoulde endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy helpe,
thy benefites and ayde:
Great worship and great honoures both,
thou hast vpon him layd.

6 Thou wilst geue him felicity,
that never shall decay:
And with thy chearefull countenaunce,
wist comfort him alway.

7 For why the king doth strongly trust,
in God so to presayle:
Therefore his godnes and his grace,
will

will not that he shall quayle.
 8 But loe thine enemies' he le the foors,
 and those that theſe withstand:
 Finde ou thy foes and let them fele,
 the power of thy right hand.
 9 And like an ouen burne them Lord,
 in fierie flame and fume:
 Thine anger shall deſtroy them all,
 and fire shall them conſume.
 10 And thou wil root out of the earth,
 theyr fruit that ſhould encreaſe:
 And from the number of thy flocke,
 theyr ſeede ſhall end and ceaſe.
 11 For why much miſchiefe do they muſe,
 agaynſt thy holy name:
 Yet did they fayle, and had no power,
 to perorme the fame.
 12 But as a markē thou ſhalt them ſet,
 in a moſt open place.
 And charge thy bowſtriges readyly,
 agaynſt thine enemies face.
 13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore,
 in thy strength euer hoūre:
 So ſhall we ſing right ſolemny,
 praying thy might and power.
 Deus Deus meus. Psal. xxii. T.S.

David complayneth of his desperate extremities, & declareth wherof he reconuerth himſelfe frō expatiation. Under his person is figured Chriſt.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme,

0 God my God wherefore doest thou,
 forſake me utterly:
 And helpeſt not when I do make,
 my great complaynt and cry?
 1 To the my God euen all day long,
 I do both cry and call:
 I ceaſe not all the night and yet,
 thou heaſteſt not at all.
 2 Euen thou that in the ſanctuary,
 and holy place doest dwel:—
 Thou art the comfort and the toy,
 and gloriy of Iſraell.
 3 And he in whom our fathers old,
 had all their hope for euer:
 And as they put their truſt in theſe,
 So diuſt thou them deliner.
 4 They were deliuered euer when,
 they caſted on thy name:
 And for the faſth they had in theſe,
 they were not put to shame.
 5 But I am now become a worme,
 more lyke then any man:
 An outcast whom the people ſcōue,
 with all the ſpite they can.
 6 And me deſpise as they beholde,
 me walking on the way:
 They geiſt, they mow, they nod their heads
 and in this wiſe they ſay.

8 This man diſdoſt glory in the Lord,
 his fauour and his loue:
 Let him redeme and helpe him now,
 his power if he will prone.
 9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe,
 I came by thy requeſt:
 Thou diſt preſerue me ſtill in hope,
 while I diſt ſucke her breaſt.
 10 I was committed from my byth,
 with theſe to haue abode:
 Since I was in my mothers wombe,
 thou haſt bene euor my God.
 The ſecond part.
 11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
 in thiſ my preſent griefe:
 Since I haue none to be my helpe,
 my louour and relieve.
 12 So many Bulles do compaſſe me,
 that be full ſtrong of head:
 yea Bulles ſo ſat as though they had,
 in Balan field bene fed.
 13 They gape upon me greedily,
 as though they would me ſlay:
 Much lyke a Lyon roaring out,
 and ramping for his pray.
 14 But I drop downe lyke water ſhed,
 my toyntes in ſunder breake:
 My hart doth in my body melt,
 lyke waxe agaynſt the heat.
 15 And lyke a potheard dryeth my ſtrength,
 my tongue it cleaueth fast:
 Unto my laues, and I am brought,
 to diſt of death at iast.
 16 And many dogges do compaſſe me,
 and wicked counſell eke:
 Conſpire agaynſt me curdely,
 thy prafce my handes and fate.
 17 I was tormented ſo that I,
 micht all my bones haue told:
 Yet ſtill upon me they diſloke,
 and ſtill they me behold.
 18 My garnitures they diſciued eke,
 in partes among them all:
 And for my coate they diſt cast lots,
 to whom it micht befall.
 19 Thereforic I pray theſe be not farre,
 from me at my great neade:
 But rather ſith thou art my strength,
 to helpe me Lord make ſpede.
 20 And frō the ſword Lord ſauie my ſoule,
 by thy might and thy power:
 And keepe my ſoule thy darling deare,
 from dogges that would devoure.
 And from the Lyons mouth that would,
 me all in ſunder ſhiever:
 22 And from the hornes of Unicorns,
 Lord ſafely me deliner.
 23 And I ſhall to my brethren all,
 thy maiestie record:
 And in thy Church ſhall prayſe the name,
 of theſe the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that feare him prayse the Lord
thou Jacob honour him:
And all the seede of Israell,
with reverence worship him.
24 For he despiseth not the poore,
he turned not away
His countenaunce when they doe call,
but graunteth to theyz cry.
25 Among the flocke that feare the Lord
I will thereforee proclayme
Thy prayse, and keepe thy promise made,
for setting forth thy name.
26 The poore shall eate and be suffised,
and those that doe their deuere:
To know the Lord, shall prayse his name,
theyz heartes shall live for euer.
27 All coastes of earth shall prayse þ Lord
and turne to him for grace:
The heathen folke shall worship hym,
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folke,
the Lord shall haue thereforo:
And he shall be theyz governour,
and king for euermore.
29 The rich man of his godly gifteſ,
shall feede and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow theyz knees full low.
30 And all that shall goe down to dust,
of lyfe by hym must taste:
My ſeede shall ſerue and prayſe the Lord,
while any world ſhall laſt.
31 My ſeede ſhall playnely ſew to them
that ſhalbe borne hereafter:
Hys iuſtice and hys righteouerneſſe,
and all his workeſ of wonder.

Dominus regit. psal. xxiii. W.W.

David having tried gods manifold mercies divers times, gathereth the assurance that God will continuall his goodnes for ever.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

T He Lord is onely my ſuppoſt,
and he that doth me ſede:
How can I then lacke any thing,
whereof I ſtand in neðe.
2 He doth me fold in coates moſt ſafe,
the tender grasse fast by:
And after drives me to the ſreames,
which runne moſt pleauantly.
3 And when I ſele my ſelfe neare loſt,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his righte patches,
euen for his owne names ſake.
4 And though I were euē at deathes doore,
yet wold I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and ſhepherdes crooke,
I am comforted ſtill.
5 Thou haſt my table richly deckeſ,
in despighte of my ſoe:
Thou haſt my head with balme reſreat,

my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breſt doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the house of God will I,
my life for euer ſpend.

An other of the ſame by
Thomas Sternhold.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

M y ſhepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I neðe:
In pastures ſayze with waters calme,
he ſet me for to ſeade.
2 He did conuert and glad my ſoule,
and brought my minde in frame:
To walke in pathes of righteouerneſſe,
for his moſt holy name.
3 yea though I walke in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſaffe, doth comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the prieſteneſſe of my foes,
my table thou haſt ſpread:
Thou haſt O Lord fill full my cup,
and eke annoynyt my head.

5 Through all my lyfe thy fauour is,
ſo frankly ſhewed to me:
That in thy house for euermore,
my dwelling place ſhall be.

Domini est terra. Psal. xxviii. I.H.

The geaſe of God being now veteſed in the temple, moſe glorious then before in the Tabernacle, was wiſt exclamation ſetteſt forth the honoſ thereof in owing the conſideration of the eternall manifeſtions prepared in heaven, wherof this was a figure.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

T he earth is all the Lordes, withall
her ſkoze and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein do endure.
2 For he hath ſatly founded it,
aboue the ſea to ſtande:
And layd alow the liquid floudes,
to ſlow beneath the land.
3 For who is he(O Lord) that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill?
Or paſle into thy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 Whose handes are harmelesſe, & whose
no ſpot there doth deale; (harmelesſe)
His ſoule not ſet on vanitiſe,
who hath not ſworne to guile.
5 Him that is ſuch a one the Lord,
will place in blisfull plighe:
And God his God and Sauour,
will yelde to him his righte.
6 This is the broode of traitaſers,
in ſekyng of his grace:
As Jacob did the Israelites;
in that tyme of his race.
7 ye Princes open your gates, and open
the

the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby,
the kyng of glorious state.
8 What is the kyng of glorious state,
the strong and mighty Lord?
The mighty Lord in battell stout,
and cryall of the sword.

9 Ye Princes open your gates, stand open
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby,
the kyng of glorious state.
10 What is the kyng of glorious state,
the Lord of hostes it is:
The kyngdome and the royaltie,
of glorious state is his.

Ad te domine. Psal. xxv. T.S.

¶ David greeued at his sinnes, & malitious enemies
most feruently prayeth for foygntenes, especially of
such as he committed in pson.

Lyft myne hart to thee my God
and guide most iust: Now suffer me to
take no shame, for in thee do I trust.
2. Let not my foes rejoyce, nor make
a scoene of me: & let them not be ouer-
thowne, that put their trust in thē.
3. But shame shall them besall:
which harine them wrongfully:
Therefore thy patches and thy right wayes,
vnto me Lord descrey.
4. Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thē pray:
Thou art my God and Sauour,
on the I wylt alway.
5. Thy mercyes manifold,
I pray the Lord remembre:
And eke thy pity plentifull,
for they haue bene for euer.
6. Remember not the faulnes,
and frayltes of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant,
I haue bene of thy truth.
7. Nor after my descretes,
let methy mercy finde:
But of thine owne benignite,
Lord haue me in thy minde.
7. His mercy is full swete,
but truch a perfect guide;

Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as goe aside,

8 The humble he will teach,
his preceptes for to kepe:
He will direct in all his wayes,
the lowly and the meke.
9 For all the wayes of God,
are truth and mercy both:
To them that kepe his Testameat,
the witnessesse of his troth.

The second part.

10 Now for thy holy name,
O Lord I thee intreate:
To graunt me pardon for my sinne,
for it is wonderous great.
11 Who so doth feare the Lord,
the Lord doth hym direct:
To lead his lyfe in such a way,
as he doth best accept.

12 His loule shall evermore,
in goodnesse dwell and stand:
His fide and his posteritie,
inherite shall the land.
13 All those that feare the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare,
his will and testament.
14 Mine eyes and eke my hart,
to him I will aduaunce:
That pluckt my fete out of the snare,
of sinne and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thē I make my moane:
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of my hart,
are multiplied in dede:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and neede.
17 Behold my pouerty,
myne anguish and my Payne:
Remit my sinne and myne offence,
and make me cleane agayne.
18 O Lord behold my foest,
how they do still encrease:
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that sayne would liue in peace.
19 Preserve and kepe my soule,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be ouerthowne:
because I trust in thē.

20 Let my simple pureness,
me from mine enemies shend,
Because I loke as one of thine,
that thou shouldest me defend,
21 Deliuer Lord thy folke,
and send them some relief:
I meane thy chosen Israell,
from all their payne and grief.

Judica me Domine. Psal. xxvi. T.S.
¶ David iniuriously oppressed, and helpelesse, yet assynd
of his inregitice to Saul, calleth God to deliuer him
from all his causeles affliction. Then he desirereth to be
UMI

in the company of the saythfull in the congrega-
tion of God when he was banished by Saines, 220:
missing godly life, open prayses, thanksgivings, and
sacrifice for his deliuerance.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

Lord be my iudge, and thou shalt see,
my patches be right and playne;
I trust in God and hope that he,
will strength me to remayne.
2 Proue me my God I thinke desire,
my wayes to search and try:
As men do proue their gold with fire,
my raynes and hart espy.
3 Thy godnesse layd before my face,
I durst behold alwayes:
For of thy truch I tread the trace,
and will do all my dayes.
4 I do not lust to haunte or bise,
with men whose deedes are baynt:
To come in house I do refuse,
with the deceitfull trayne.
5 I much abhorre the wicked sort,
their deedes I do despise:
I do not once to them resorte,
that hurtfull thinges devise.
6 My handes I wash and do procede,
in workes that walke bright:
Then to thine altar I make sped,
to offer there in sight.
7 That I may speake & preach the prayse,
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous wayes,
thou hast bene god to me.
8 O Lord thy house I lone most deare,
to me it doth excell:
I haue delight and would be neare,
where as thy grace doth dwell.
9 Oh hit not by my soule with them,
in sinne that take their full:
Nor yet my lyfe among those men,
that stike much bloud to spyl.
10 Whose handes are heapt with craft &
their lippes thereof are full: (guile,
And their right hands with wrench & wile,
for bries do plucke and pull.
11 But I in righteousness entend,
my tyme and dayes to serue:
Haue mercy Lord and me defend,
so that I do not swerve.
12 My soule is staid for all assayles,
it standerh well and right:
Wherfore to God will I gene prayse,
in all the peoples sight.

Dominus illumin. psal. xxvii. I.H.
David deliuered from great perills, greate thanks
wherein we see hys constant sayth agaynst the as-
tautes of all enimies, and the end why he decreteh
to lyue and to be deliuered. Then he exhorteth to
sayth and to attende upon the Lord.

Sing this as the 18. Psalm,

The Lord is both my health and light,
Noyse man make me dismayed:
Sith God doth gene me strengthe & might,
why should I be astrayd?

7 While that my foes with all their
begyn with me to bawle: (strength,
And thinke to eate me vp at length,
themselves have caught the fall.

8 Though they in campe agaynst me lyte,
my hart is not afayd:
In battell pight if they will try,
I trust in God for ayde.
9 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray and will desire,
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place,
my lyfe throughout may dwell:
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In tym of dread he shall me hide,
within his place most pure:
And kepe me secret by his side,
as on his roche most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords god grace,
Shall make me strong and stour:
My foes to scote and cleane deface,
that compass me about.
8 Therefore within thy house will I,
gene sacrifice of prayse:
With psalmes and songes I will apply,
to laud the Lord alwayes.

The second part.

9 Lord heare the boice of my request,
for which to thee I call:
Haue mercy Lord on me opprest,
and send me helpe withall.
10 My hart doth knowledge unto thee,
I sue to haue thy grace:
Then stike my face sayest thou to me,
Lord I will stike thy face.

11 In wrath turne not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:
Thou art my helpe still to this day,
be still my God and guide.
12 My parentes both their sonne forsooke,
and cast me of at large:
And then the Lord himselfe yet toke,
of me the cure and charge.

13 Teach me O Lord the way to thys,
and lead me on forth right:
For feare of such as watch for me,
to travie if they might,
14 Do not deceave me to the wile,
of them that be my foes:
For they surmisse agaynst me still,
false witness to depole.

15 My hart would fayne, but that in me,
this hope is fird fast:
The Lord Gods god grace shall it be,
in life that age shall last.
16 Trust still in God, whose whole thou
his will abide thou must: (art,
And he shall rase and strengthen thy heart,
if thou in him dost trust.

Ad te Domine; Psal. xxviii. T.S.
Crying in stree and penitences to see Godes foun-

red by wicher men, he cryeth for vengeance against them, & being alured that God hath heard him, he commendeth all the earthfull to his tuition.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

Thou art O Lord my strength and stay
the succour which I craue:
Neglect me not least I be like,
to them that go to graue.
2 The boyce of thy suppliant heare,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift vp my handes unto,
thy holy Ark most hye.
3 Repute me not among the sort,
of wicked and pernent:
That speake right fayre unto their frends,
and thinke tull ill in haire.
4 According to their handy worke,
as they deſerve in dede,
5 And after their iuentiones,
let them receave their mede.
6 For they regard nothing Gods workes,
his law ne yet his loue:
Therefore he will them and their dede,
destroy for evermore.
6 To render thankes unto the Lord,
how great a cause haue I:
My boyce, my prayer, and my complayne,
that heard so willingly?
7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distresse:
My hope, my health my hartes relife,
my long hall him confesse.
8 He is our strength and our defence,
our enemies to rebuff:
The health and the saluation,
of his elect by Christ.
9 Thy people and thy heritage,
Lord blesse, guide, and preserue:
Increase them Lord, and rule their hartes,
that they may never swerue.

Afferte Domino. Psal. xxix. T.S.

David exhorteth Princes (who for the most part thinke there is no God) at the least to feare him for the thunders and tempestes, for feare whereof all creatures tremble, and albeit it threatneth sinners, yet it moueth hym to prapse his name.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

Give to the Lord ye portentates,
ye rulers of the world.
Give ye all praysle, honour, and strength,
unto the living Lord.
2 Give honour to his holy name,
and honour him alone:
Worshyp him in his maiestie,
within his holy throne.
3 His boyce doth rule the waters all, even as himselfe doth please:
He doth preparre the thundersclaps, and governes all the seas.
4 The boyce of God is of great force, and wondrous excellent; it is more
to most mighty in effect, and most magnificene.

5 The boyce of God doth tent and breafe,
the Cedar trees so long:

The Cedars of Lebanon,
which are most high and strong.

6 And makes them leape like as a calfe,
or else the Unicorne:

7 Not onely tree's but mountaines great,
whereon the tree's are borne.

8 His boyce deuides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wildernesse:

It makes the desart quake for feare,
that called is Cades.

9 It makes the hindes for feare to Calme,
and maketh the couert playne:
Then in his temple every man,
his glory doth proclame.

10 The Lord will sit aboue the floudes,
ruling the raging sea:

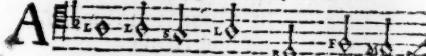
So shall he reigne as Lord and king,
for ever and for aye.

11 The Lord will gane his people power,
in vertue to encrease:

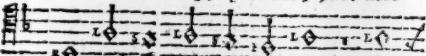
The Lord will blesse his chosen folke,
with everlasting peace.

Exaltabo te Domine. Psal. xxx. I.H.

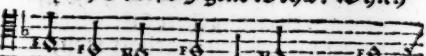
Clothe David would dedicate his house to the Lord he selfe extremlye sicke, without all hope of lyfe, and therfore after recouerie, he thanketh God, exhortyng others to doe the lyfe, and to learn by him, that God is rather mercifull then severe towardes his, also that auctorite is sodaine. Then he prayeth and promiseth to prapse God for ever.

A 

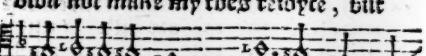
Laud and praise with hart and



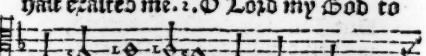
boyce, O Lord I gane to thee: Which



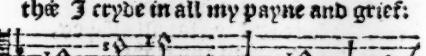
didst not make my foes riorce, but



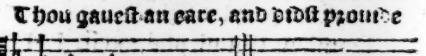
hast exalted me. 2. O Lord my God to



the I cryde in all my payne and grief:



Thou gauest an eare, and didst promise



to easle me with relief.

3 Of thy god will thou hast cald backe,
my soule from hell to sauie:

Thou didst reuin when stryng did lache,
and kepeſt me from the graue.

4 Sing praysle ye Sainctes that proue ſe,
the godnesse of the Lord:

In memory of his maiestie,
reioyce with one accord.

- 5 For why his anger but a space,
dost last and stike agayne:
But in his fauour and his grace,
alwayes dorthe lyfe remayne.
- 6 Though gripes of griefe & pangues full
shall lode with vs all night: (sore,
- 7 The Lord to toy shall vs restore,
before the day be light.
- 8 When I enjoyd the world at will,
thus would I boast and say:
Tush I am sure to feele none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.
- 9 For thou O Lord of thy good grace,
hadst sent me strenght and ayde:
But when thou turnest away thy face,
my mynde was soze dismayd.
- 10 Wherefore agayne yet did I cry,
to the O Lord of micht:
My God with playnnes I did apply,
and prayd both day and night.
- 11 What gayne is in my blood sayd I,
if death destroy my dayes?
Shall doul declare thy maiestie,
or yet thy truchdolh praysie?
- 12 Wherefore my God some pitie take,
O Lord I the desire:
Do not this simple soule forslake,
of helpe I the require.
- 13 Then dist thou turne my grief & woe,
into a chearefull boyce:
The mourning wēd thou tookest me fro,
and madest me to reioyce.
- 14 Wherefore my soule vncessantly,
shall sing unto thy praysie:
My Lord my God, to the will I,
geue laud and thankes alwayes.

In te Domine sperauit. Psal. xxxi. I. H.
¶ David deliuered from great daunger. Betwixt first
what meditation hee had by the power of saue,
when deare was before hys eyes, and how the fauour
of God alwayes is ready to those that feare
him. He exhorteth the faythfull to trust in God,
because he p̄sseth them.

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

- O Lord I put my trust in the,
let nothing worke me shame:
As thou art iust deliver me,
and set me quite from blame.
- 2 Meare me O Lord and that anone,
to helpe me make god speede:
Be thou my rocke and house of stone,
my fence in tyne of mede.
- 3 For why? as stones thy strength to tride
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy named sake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
- 4 Wlukke out my feare out of the share,
which they for me haue layd:
Thou art my strength and all my care,
is for thy might and ayde.
- 5 Into thy handes Lord I committ,
my spirite which is thy dñe:

For why thou hast redemeid it,
O Lord my God most true.
6 I hate such folke as will not part,
from thinges to be abhordē:
When they on trifles set their harte,
my trust is in the Lord.

- 7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou seest when ought would me annoy,
and knowest my soule full well.
- 8 Thou hast not left me in their hand,
that would me ouercharge:
But thou hast set me out of band,
to walke abroad at large.

The second part.

- 9 Great griefe O Lord doth me assayle,
some partie on me take:
Myne eyes were dimme, my sight doth
my wonbe for woe doth ake. (sayle,
- 10 My life is wōme with grieſe & payne,
my yeares in woe are past:
My strength is gone & through disdayne,
my bones corupt and wast.
- 11 Among my foes I am a scorne,
my frendes are all disrayd:
My neighbours and my kinſmen borne,
to see me are aſayd.
- 12 As men once dead are out of mynde,
so am I now forgot:
As small effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.
- 13 I heard the bragges of all the rout,
their thretes my mynde did fray:
How they conſpire and went about,
to take my lyfe away.
- 14 But Lord I trust in the for ayde,
not to be ouertrod:
For I confesse and still haue layd,
thou art my Lord and God.

- 15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage,
of them that me withstand.
- 16 To me thy seruante Lord expiſte,
and shew thy toyfull face:
And save me Lord for thy godnesse,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

- 17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on the I call:
But let the wicked beare the shame,
and in the graue to fall.
- 18 O how great god hast thou in store,
layd vp full late for them:
That feare and truce in the therefore,
before the sounes of men?
- 19 Thy presence shall them fence and guid
from all proud brags and wronges:
Within thy place thou haſt them hide
from all the ſtrife of tonges.
- 20 Thanks to the Lord that hath declared
on me his grace ſo faire:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of warre.

21 Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was soke opprest:
Loe I was cleane cast out of sight,
yet heardst thou my request.
22 ye Sainctes loue ye the Lord I say,
the faythfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he will repay,
according to their pride.

23 Be strong and God shall stay your hart
be bold and haue a lust:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
lith ye on hym do trust.

Beati quorum. Psal. xxxii. T.S.

CDaniel punisched with greuous sicknes for his sins
counterthen happy to whom God doth not im-
pute their transgreßions. And after that he had co-
fessed his saines, and obtained pardon, he exhorteth
the wicked men to liue godly, and the good to
reioyce.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

The man is bleſt, whose wickednesſe,
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whose ſinne and wretchedneſſe,
is hid and also couered.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord,
imputeth not his ſinne:
Which in his hart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſinne,
in ſilence and conſtraint:
My bones did weare and waſt away,
with dayly mone and playne.
4 For night and day thy hand on me,
so greeuous was and ſmart:
That all my bloud and humors moyst,
to dynelle did conuert.
5 I did therfore confesse my fault,
and all my ſaines diſcouer:
Then thou O Lord diſt me forgiue,
and all my ſaines paſſe ouer.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therfore,
and ſeke the in due tyme:
So that the floudes of waters great,
ſhall haue no power on him.
7 When trouble and aduersitie,
do compasse me about:
Thou art my refuge and my toy,
and thou doest rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I ſhall the teach
how thou ſhalt walke aright:
And will the guide as I my ſelfe,
haue leard by profe of fight.
9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant,
as is the horſe or Naiſle:
Whose mouth without a rayne or bit,
from harme thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold,
forſwear and grief ſuſayn:
But unto him that truſteth in God,
his godneſſe ſhall remayne.
11 Be mercy therfore in the Lord,
ye muſt lif by your boyce:

And ye of pure and perfect hart,
be glad and eke reioyce.

Exultate iuſti. Psal. xxxiii. I.H.

CHe exhorteth good men to praise God for creating
and governing all things, for his ſaſtfull propoſi-
tions, for ſcattering the counſel of the wicked te-
aching that no creature preſerueth any man, but
only his mercie.

Sing this as the 30. psalme.

Etigitous in the Lord reioyce,
it is a ſemely ſight:
That upright men with thankefull boyce,
would prayle the God of might.
2 Prayle ye the Lord with harpe and ſong,
in Psalmes and pleasant thynge:
With Lute and instrument among
that ſoundeth with ten ſtringes.
3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage geue him prayle:
4 For why? his word is euere true,
his workes and all his wayes.
5 To iudgement equitie and right,
he hath a great god will:
And with his giſtes he doth delight,
the earth throughout to fill.
6 For by the word of God alone,
the heauens all were wrought:
Thei hostes and powers everychore,
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he,
on heapes withinche ſore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a house of ſtoze.
8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
ſearc God and kepe his lawe,
ye that inhabite in ech coaſt,
dread him and ſand in awe.
9 What he commaunded wrought it was,
at once with preſent ſpede:
What he doth will is brought to paſſe,
with full effect in deſte.
10 The counſelles of the nations rife,
the Lord doth bring to noughe:
He doth deſte the multitude,
of their daule and thought.
11 But his deſcrees continue ſtill,
they never slacke nor ſwage:
12 The motions of his minde and will,
take place in euerie age.

The ſecond part.

13 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord,
as God and guide is knowne:
Whom he doth chuse of maſte accord,
to take them as his owne.
14 The Lord from heauen cast his ſight,
on men mortall by byzth:
Considering from his ſteate of might,
the dwellers of the earth.
15 The lord I say whose had hath wrought
mans haſte and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the ſame.
16 A kyng that truſteth in his hoale,

Hall

Hall neught premyple at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
Shall fall for all his strenght.

17 The troupes of horsemen eke shall fayle
their sturdy steed shall serue:

The strength of horse shall not preueyle,
the rider to preueyle.

18 But los the eyes of God entend,
and watch to ayd the iust:

With such as feare him to offend,
and on his goodness trust.

19 That he of death and alldistresse,
might set their soules from dread:

And if that dearth their land oppelle,

in hunger them to fede.

20 Wherefore our soules do still depend,
on God our strength and stay;

He is our shield vs to defend,

and drive all dares away.

21 Our soule in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his migh:

Fox why' in his most holy name,
we hope and much delight.

22 Therefore let thy goodness O Lord,
still present with vs be:

As we alwayes with one accord,
do onely trust in the.

Benedicam Domini. Psal. xxxviii. T.S.

CDavid having escaped achis (1. Sam. 21) prayeth God for his delivrance gering other example to trust in God, to feare and serue him, who defendeth the godly with his angels, & utterly destroyeth the wicked in their sinnes.

Sing this as the. 30. psalme.

I Will geue land and houer both,
unto the Lord alwayes:

And eke my mouth for evermore,
shall speake unto his prafe.

2 I do delight to laud the Lord,
in soule and eke in boyce:

That humble men and mortified,
may heare and so reioyce.

3 Therefore se that ye magnifie,
with me the living Lord:

And let vs now exalt his name,
together with one accord.

4 Fox I my selfe besought the Lord,
he auiswored me a gayne:

And me delivred incontraint,
from all my feare and payne.

5 Whys so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most cleare:

Their countenance shall not be dafty,
they neede it not to feare.

6 This silly wretch for some relief,
vnto the Lord did call:

Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of chal.

7 The Angell of the Lord doth pitch,
his tentes in every place:

To save all such as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.

8 Taste and consider well therfore,

that God is god and nise:

O happy man that maketh him,
his onely stay and truse.

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones,
aboue all earthly thing:

For they that feare the living Lord,
are safe to lacke nothong.

10 The Lyons shalbe hungerbit,
and pine with famine much:

But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lacke shall be to such.

The second part.

11 Come near therefore my childre deare,
and to my wordes geue eare:

I shall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord shold feare.

12 Who is that man that would live long
and lead a blessed life.

13 Se thou refrayne thy tongue and lips,
from all deceite and brife.

14 Turne backe thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly dede:

Inquire for peace and righteousness,
and so row it with fweude.

15 Fox why the eyes of God abone,
upon the iust are bent:
His eares likewise do heare the playnt,
of the pore innocent.

But he doth frowne and bend the brows,
vpon the wicked trayne:

16 And cutes away the memory,
that shold of them remayne.

17 But when the iust do call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them so:
That out of Payne and misery,
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kynde & straight at hand,
to such as be contrite:

He lases also the sorrowfull,
the meke and pore in sprite.

19 Full many be the miseries,
that righteous men do suffer:
But out of all adversities,
the Lord will them deliver.

20 The Lord doth so preserue and kepe,
his very bones alway:

That not so much as one of them,
dorthe perishe or decay.

21 The sinne shall lea the wicked man,
which he himselfe hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall sone be brought to nougnt.

22 But they that serue the living Lord,
the Lord doth save them sound:

And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound,

Judica Domine. Psal. xxxv. I.H.

CSauies sisteres persecuted David, who prayeth for reuenge, that his innocency may be declared, and that such as take his part may reioyce, for which he promiseth to magnify Gods name al the doxes of hys lyfe.

Sing this as the humble stur of a sinner.

*C. iiiij. Lord.

L Ond plead my cause agaynt my foes,
 Consonant thereto to me and shalves:
 Fight on my part agaynt all thosse
 That leke with me to fight.
 2 Lay hand upon thy lyare and sytels,
 thy leke in atmons dressel:
 Stand vp for me and syght the field,
 to helpe me from dylissel.
 3 Gird on thy sword and stop the way,
 mine enemes to withstand:
 That thou vnto my soule mayest say,
 loe I thy helpe at hand.
 4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
 that be to my soule to spill:
 Let them turne backe, and sye with shame
 that thynke to wortie me ill.
 5 Let them disperce and fle abroad,
 as windes doth drine the dust:
 And that the Aungells of our God,
 their myght away may thwift.
 6 Let all their wayes be boyd of light,
 and slippery lyke to fall:
 And send thine Aungell with thy myght,
 to persecute them all.
 7 For why? without my fault they haue,
 in secret set their grime:
 And for na cause haue digd a caue,
 to take my soule therew.
 8 When they thynke least and haue no care
 O Lord destroy them all:
 Let them be trape in there owne snare,
 and in these mischiesse fall.
 9 And let my soule my hart and boyce,
 in God haue toy and wealth:
 That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
 and in his saving health.
 10 And then my bones shall speake & say,
 my partes shall all agree:
 O Lord though they do steme full gay,
 what man is lyke to the.

The second part,

11 Thou doest defend the weake frot them,
 that are both stour and strong:
 And rid the poore from wicked men,
 that spoyle and doe them wrong.
 12 My truellodes against me rise,
 to wittenes things untrue:
 And to accuse me they deuise,
 of that I never knew.
 13 Where I to them did owe god will,
 they quicke me with disdayne:
 That they would pay my god with ill,
 my soule doth sore complayne.
 14 Wher they were sike I mournd therfore
 and clad my selfe in lacke:
 With fassing I did faint full sore,
 to pray I was not slacke.
 15 As they had bene my bethpen deate,
 I did my selfe behane:
 As one that maketh wofull cheare,
 aboue his moches grame.
 16 But they at my dileale ded toy,

and gather our spott:
 Yea shiche tyme ded toy with malice and chearefull boone.

17 The helpe gods and flattering tracie,
 that all god chace dedde:
 At me do gryt with great disdaine,
 and plucke their mouth aside.

18 Lord where wil thou amend this geate,
 why doest thou stay and paues?
 O rid my soule myne anely deare,
 out of these Lyons & clawes.

19 And then I will gan thankeles to the,
 before the Church alwayes:
 And where as most of people be,
 there will I hem thy prayse.

20 Let not my foes prenayle on me,
 which hate me for no fault:
 Nor yet to wincke or thene theire eye,
 that causelesse me assault.

The third part,

21 Of peace no word they thinke or say,
 their talke is all vtrue:
 They still consil and would betray,
 all thosse that peace entie.

22 With open mouth they turne at me,
 they gape, they laugh, they scire:
 Well, well, say thy out eye doth se,
 the thing that we desire.

23 But Lord thou seest what wayes they
 ceale not this geare to mend: (take,
 Be not farre off nor me for sake,
 as men that sayle their friend.

24 Awake, arise, and stire abroad,
 defend me in my right:
 Reuenge my cause my Lord my God,
 and ayd me with thy myght.

25 According to thy righteousnes,
 my Lord God set me free:
 And let not thei in their pride expelle,
 nor triumph ouer me.

26 Let not their hastes rejoyce and cry,
 there, there, this geare goeth trim:
 Nor geare them cause to lay on hym,
 we haue our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke & shame,
 that toy when I do morene:
 And pay them home with spite and blame,
 that bzaz at me with scorze.

28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
 which loue mine upright way:
 And they all tynes with hart and boyce,
 shall prayse the Lord and say,

29 Great is the Lord and doth excell,
 for why he doth delight:
 To see his seruantes prosper well,
 that is his pleasant sight.

30 Wherfore, my tongue I will apply,
 thy righteousness to prayse:
 Unto the Lord my God will I,
 sing laud and thankes alwayes.

Dixit iniustus. Psal. xxxvi. I.H.

David vsed by the wicked, complaineth of their
 malice

malice, but obderving gods great mercy to al creatures specially toward his childre, by fayre therof he is conformed and assurde of his deliuerance.

Sing this as the 35. psalme.

The wicked with his workes vnush
both thyn perwade his hart:
That of the Lord he hath no trust,
his feare to let apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his estate,
to walke as he began;
So long till he deserue the hate,
of God and eke of man.
3 His workes are wicked hys & nought,
his tongne no truthe doth tell:
yet at no hand will he be taught,
which way he may do well.
4 Wher he would slepe then doth he muse,
his mischesies to fullif:
No wicked wayes doth he refuse,
nor nothing that is ill.
5 But Lord thy godnesse doth ascend,
aboue the heauens high:
So doth thy truch it selfe extend,
vnto the cloudy skye.
6 Much more then hilles so high & steep,
thy justice is exprest:
Thy iudgement lyke to seas most depe,
thou sauest both man and beast.
7 Thy mercy is abone all thinges,
O God it doth excell:
In trust whereof as in thy winges,
the sonnes of men shall dwelle.
8 Within thy house they shall be fed,
with plenty at their will:
Of all delightses they shall be sped,
and take thereof their fill.
9 For why? the well of life so pure,
doth ouerflow fram the:
And in thy light we are full sure,
the lastyngh light to see.
10 If on such as the desire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righeenesse declare and shew,
to men of ywright hart.
11 Let not the proud on me preuaile,
O Lord of thy god grace:
Nor let the wicked me assayle,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their deuise shall fall,
that wicked workes maintayne:
They shalbe overthrowne withall,
and never rise agayne.

Noli imulari. Psal. xxxvij. W.W.

Because the godly shold not be daised to see wickeid men prosper, Davids sheweth that all thinges halbe graunted even with hartes desire, to them that loue and feare God: but the wicked albiit they florish for a tyme, shall at length perly.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

Gudge not to se the wicked men,
in wealth to florish still:
Nor yet enuie such as to ill,
hant bent and set their will.
2 For as greene grass & florishing herbes,

are cut and wither away,
So shall their haire possente,
stone passe, faine, and detay.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to do well gen thy mynd:
So haile thou haue the land as thine,
and there liue soode haile finde.
4 In God set all thy harts delight,
and loke what thou wouldest haue:
Or els canst wyl in all the world,
thou needst it not to come.
5 Cast bothe thy selfe and thine affayres,
on God with perfect trust:
And thou shalbe wch patiente,
the effect bothe sure and just.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will cleare as the light:
So that the Sunne even at rone dayes,
hall not thine halfe so bright.
7 Be still therefore, and stedfastly,
on God se thou wayte then:
Nor shankynge for the prosperous state,
of lewd and wicked men.

8 Shake of despite, envy and hate,
at least in any wise:
Their wicked streppes annoyd and fyre,
and follow not their guise.
9 For every wicked man will God,
destroy both more and less:
But such as trust in God, are sure
the land for to possesse.
10 Watch but a while and thou shalt se,
no more the wicked rayne:
No not so much as house or place,
where once he did remayne.

The second part.

11 But mercifull and humble men,
enjoy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall reioyce,
for nought shall them withstand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
against the iust conspire:
They gnash their teeth at him as men,
which do his bane desire.
13 But while that leyd me thus do thinke
the Lord laughes them to scorne:
For why? he seith their terme approche,
when they shall ligh and mourne.
14 The wicked haile their sword out drawn
their bowe ke haile they bent:
To overthrow and kill the pore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the same sword shall pearce their
which was to kill the iust: (hatres,
Likewile the bow shall breake to shivers,
wherein they put their trust.
16 Doubtlesse the iust mans pore estate,
is better a great deale more:
Then all these lewd and worldly mens,
rich pompe and heaped store.

17 For be their power never so strong,
God will it overthow;

C. iiiij. Where

16 Here contrary he doth preserue,
the humble men and doth
the god mens trade and way:
And will geue them inheritance,
which never shall decay.

17 He saith by his great prouidence,
the god mens trade and way:
And will geue them inheritance,
which never shall decay.

18 They shall not be disengaged,
when some are hard beset:
When other shall be hungerbit,
they shall be clad and fed.

19 For whosoever worketh it,
and enemy to the Lord:
Shall quale, ^{grease} as melounes as Lambes
or smote them fier abroad.

The third part.

20 Behold the wicked boþoweth much,
and never payeth agayne:
Whereas the iust by liberall gifte,
make many glad and fayne.

21 For they whom God doth blesse shall
the land for heritage: ^(haue)
And they whom he doth curse likewise,
shall perish in his rage.

22 The Lord the iust mas cause doth guid
and gives him god successe:
To every thing he takes in hand,
he sendeth god addresse.

23 Though that he fall, yet is he sure,
not vicer to quale:
Because the Lord stretches out his hand,
at neðe and doth not fail.

24 I haue bene young and now am old,
yet never did I see:
The iust man left nor yet his seide,
to beg for misery.

25 But gives alwayes most liberally,
and lendes where as is neðe:
His children and posterity,
receue of God their meðe.

26 Fly bice therefore and wickednes,
and vertue do imbrace:
So God shall graunt the long to haue,
on earth a dwelling place.

27 For God so loueth equity,
and sheweth to vs such grace:
That he preserves them euermore,
but destroyes the wicked race.

28 Whereas the god and godly men,
inherite shall the land:
Having as Lordes all thinges therein,
in their owne power and hand.

29 The iust mas mouth doth euer speake,
of matters wise and hye:
His tongue doth talk to edisie,
with cruch and equitie.

30 For in his herte the law of God,
his Lord doth still abide:
So that where euer he go þe walke,
his sore can never fide.

31 The wicked like a rauening Wolfe,
the iust man doth beset:
By all meaneis seeking him to kill,

If he fall in his net.
The fourth part.

32 Though he would fall into his handes,
yet God would succour send:
Though men agaynst him sentence geue,
God will hym yet defend.

33 Wacie thou on God & keþe his way,
he will preserue the thew:
The earth to rule and than shal he,
destroy these wicked men.

34 The wicked haue I seen most strong,
and placed in high degré:
Flouryng in all wealth and stóre,
as doth the laurel tree.

35 But soone he passeth away,
and loe he was quite gone:
Then I him sought but could scarce finde,
the place where dwelt such one.

36 Marke and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him encrease:
For the iust man shall haue at length,
great toy with rest and peace.

37 As for transgessours woe to them,
destroyd they shall all be:
God will cut of their budding race,
and rich postertie.

38 But the saluation of the iust,
doth come from God alone:
Who in their trouble sendeth them ayde,
of his mate grace and loue.

39 God doth then helpe, save and deliuer,
from lewd men and bruyll:
And still will save them, whilste that they
in him do put their trust.

Domine ne in furore. Psal. xxxviii. I.H.

¶ David sick of some greevous disease, acknowledg'd
himselfe to be chaffred of the Lord for his
sinnes: and therfore prayed God to turn away his
wrath, but in the end with sume confidence and
commending his cause to God, hopeþ for speedy
helpe at his hand.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

P Ut me not to rebuke O Lord,
in thy prouoked ire:
¶ In thy heany wrath O Lord,
correct me I desire.

2 Thine arrowes do sticke fast in me,
thy hand doth pisse me soþe:
3 And in my flesh no health at all,
apeareth any more.

And all this is by reason of,
thy wrath that I am in:
¶ For any rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sinne.

4 For lo, my wicked doinges Lord,
aboue my head are gone:
And greater lode then I can beare,
they lay me soþe upon.

5 My wounds sticke and are festred so,
as lochsome is to see:
Whiche al through myne swete foolishnes,
berdethe breg me.

6 And I am carefull wile am broughte,
in trouble and distresse:

That

That I go wayling all the day,
my dolefull heauenesse.

7 My lothes are red with sore displese,
my flesh hath no whole paie.

8 I feble am and broken sore.

I roare for griefe of hart.

9 Thou knowest laid my desire, my gromes
are open in thy sight:

10 My hart doth paine, my strength hath
mine eyes haue lost their sight. (sayld,

11 My louets and my wondred friendes,
stand looking on my moe:
And eke my knyfemen far away,
are me departed fro.

12 They that did ke ke my lyfe laid staes,
and they that sought the way:

To do me hurt spake lyres, and thought
on treason all the day.

The second part.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:

14 And as one dum that opens not,
his mouth to speake withall.

15 For all my confidence O Lord,
is wholly set on the:

16 O Lord thou Lord that art my God,
thou shal geue eare to me.

17 This did I crane, that they my foes,
triumphe not over me:

For when my foote did slip, then they
did toy my fall to see:

And truely I pore wretched am set,
in plague a wofull wight:

And eke my greevous heauenesse,
is euer in my sight.

18 For while that I my wickednes,
in humble wise confess:

And while I for my sinfull dedes,
my sorowes do expelle:

19 My foes do still remayne alue,
and mightie are also:

And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They stand agaynst me that my god,
with euill do repay:

Because that god and honest men,
I did ensue alway.

21 Forsake me not O Lord my God,
be thou not farre away:

22 Hast me to helpe my Lord my God
my safetie and my stay.

Dixi custodiam. Psal. xxxix. I.H.
David having determined silence yet brast forth in-
to wordes that he would not, though his bitter
griefe. for he maketh certaine requestes which take
of mans infinites, yet mixed with many prayers
and all so shew a mynd wonderfully troubled, that
it may appear how he did strive mightily agaynst
death and desperation.

Sing this as the 100. Psalme.

I sayd I will looke to my wayes,
for feare I shold go wrong:
I will take heede all tymes that I
offend not in my tongue.

2 As with a bitt I will heape fast,
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whisper all the while,
the wicked are in light.

3 I held my tonge and spake no word,
but kepe me close and still:
yea from god take I bid retrayne,
but lone agaynst my will.

4 My hart ware boar within my brest,
with misilng thought and doubt:
Whiche did encerate and sterte the fire,
at last these wordes haue put out.

5 Lord number out my life and dayes,
whiche yet I haue not past:
So that I may be certifie,
how long my life shall last.

6 Lord thou haue poynted out my life,
in lenghed much like a span:
Myne age is nothing vnto the,
so vayne is every man.

7 Man walketh like a made and doth,
in bayne hunte like a myny:
In gettyng goddes and cannot tell,
who haile the same enioy.

8 Now Lord beh thynges this wile do
what helpe do I desir? (frame;
Of truch my helpe doth hang on the,
I nothing els require.

The second part.

9 For all the simes that I haue done,
Lord quist me out of hand:

And make me not a scorne tofoles,
that nothing understand.

10 I was as dum, and to complaine
no trouble might me moue:
Because I know it was thy wark,
my patience for to proue.

11 Lord take fro me thy scourge & plague,
I can them not withstand:

I faint and pine away, for feare
of thy most heauy hand.

12 Whenthon for sinne doest me rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that matches haue fete,
so bayne a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my lute and give god heede,
regard my teares that fall:
I loue me lyke a straunger here,
as did my fathres all.

14 O spare a little, give me space,
my strengthes to restore:
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be leue no more.

Expectans expectavi. Psal. xl. I.H.

David delivere don great daunger, doth magnis-
sie God therefore, and commende his manidene
towordes all mankind. Then he promiseth to geue
himselfe wholy to Gods seruice, and declarereth how
God is truely worshipped. Afterward hee greate
thankes, and hauing complained of his enemies, he
callith for aide and succour.

Sing this as the 25. Psalme.

I wayzed long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did heare:
At length to me he vsd accord,

C.v.

my

my boyce and cry to heare,
 2 We plucke me from the lake so dype,
 one of the iure and clere of man to be
 And on a roche did he my selfe abyde
 and he did gyde my way.
 3 To me he sang a psalme of praise,
 which I made here abroad,
 And sing new songes of thankes alwayes,
 vnto the Lord our God.
 4 When all the folke these thinges shall see
 as people much afraide:
 Then they vane the Lord will be,
 and trust vpon his ayde.
 5 O blest is he whose hope and hart,
 dorthe in the Lord remayne,
 That with the poud doth take no part,
 nor such as ly and faine.
 6 For Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds
 in greatness far do pas:
 Thy fauour towards vs excedes,
 all thinges that euer was.
 7 When I entend and do devise,
 thy workes abroad to shew:
 To such a reckyning they do rise,
 therof no end I know.
 8 Wene offringes thou delightest not in,
 I know thy whole desire:
 With sacrifice to purge his saine,
 thou doest no man require.
 9 Meate offringes and sacrifice,
 thou wouldest not haue at all:
 But thou O Lord hast open made,
 myne eare to heare withall.
 10 But then sayd I behold and looke,
 I come a meane to be:
 For in the volume of thy booke,
 thus it is sayd of me.
 11 That I O God wouldest do thy mynde,
 which thyng dorthe like me well:
 For in my hart thy law I stude,
 fast placed there to dwell.
 12 Thy justice and thy righteounesesse,
 in great resutes I tell:
 Behold my conguis no ryne dorthe cease,
 O Lord then knowest full well.

The second part.

13 I haue not hid within my brest,
 thy goodness as by stealth:
 But I declare and haue exprest,
 thy truthe and layng health.
 14 I kept not close thy louyng mynde,
 that no man shouldest it know:
 The truthe that in thy truthe I stude,
 to all the Churche I shew.
 15 For I wiche mischieses many one,
 am sore beset about:
 My saines encrease and so come on,
 I cannot spy them out.
 16 For why? in number they excede,
 the heates vpon my head:
 My hart dorthe saynt for very dread,
 that I am almost dead.

16 With sped send helpe and set me free
 O Lord I wiste require:
 Make hast with ayde to succour me,
 O Lord at my desire.
 17 Let them luse ayne coulde and shame,
 that se ke my soule to spye:
 Drine backe my face and them defame,
 that wylde wold would me ill.
 18 For their feates do them destry,
 that wouldest deface my name:
 Alwayes at me they rayle and cry,
 te on him be for none.
 19 Let them in the vanissh and wealth,
 that se ke to the alwayes:
 That thoes that loue vs louing health,
 may say to Son le prayse.
 20 But as for me I am but poore,
 opprest and brought full low:
 Yet thou O Lord wile me restore,
 to health full well I know.
 21 For why? thou art my hope and truthe,
 my refreng helpe, and stay:
 Wherefore my God as thou art iust,
 with me no tyme delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Psal. xli. T.S.

David greeuously afflicted, blesseth them that pity
 his case, complaining of sayntlesse frendes such as
 Judas. Job. xv. Then he gresch thanks for
 Gods mercie in chastising him gently, not suffering
 his enemies to triumph.

T

He man is blest that carefull is

the nedys to consider: For in the season

versious the Lord will him deliuer.

The Lord will make hym safe and

sound & happy in the land: and he will

not deliuer him into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lyeth sickle,
 the Lord will him restore:
 And thou O Lord wile turne to health,
 his sickenesse and his sore.
 4 Then in my sickenesse thus say I,
 haue mercy Lord on me:
 And heale my soule which is full woe,
 that I offended the.

5 Myne enemies wished me ill in hate,
 and

and thus of me did say:
When shall he dye, that all his daies,
may vanish quite away?
6 And when they come to venge me,
they aske if I do well:
But in their hertes mischiefe they hatch
and to their mates it lecheth in the chace.
7 They bite their legs and wulper their teeth,
as though they would me thanke:
And call their teethes now evill teeth,
me with some mortall harme.
8 Some gretene sin hath brough them to
this sicknes say they playne:
He is so low that without dounre,
rise can he not agayne.
9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did bise deceite:
Who at my table eare my bread,
the same for me lay my waye.
10 Hauie mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be meserued:
That I may rendre unto them,
the thinges they haue deserued.
11 By this I know assuredly,
I am beloued of the:
When that mine enemis haue no cause,
to triumph over me.
12 But if my right thou hast me kept,
and mayntayned alway:
And in thy presence place alight,
where I shal dwelle for aye.
13 The Lord the God of Israell,
be prayled euermore:
Euen so be it Lord will I say,
euen so be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Psal. xliij. I.H.
David is greene that through persecutors, he
could not be present in the congregation, protesting
hys presence in hart, albeit in body separe. At lat
he therewerthat notwithstanding these sorowes &
thoughts yet he continually putteþ his confidence
in the Lord.

Sing this as the 35. Psalm.

Like as the hart doth breath and bray,
the wellspringes to ostayne:
So doth my soule decrete alway,
with the Lord to remayne.

2 My soule doth chreste & would draw nere,
the living God of might:
O when shall I come and appeare,
in presence of his sight.

3 The teares all tymes are my repast,
which from mine eyes do slide:
When wicked men cry out so fast,
where now is God thy guide?

4 Alas what gretene is this to thinke,
what fre dome once I had:
Therefore my soule as at pess brinke,
is most hevy and sad.

When I did march in god atay,
furnished with my trayne:
Unto the temple was our way,

with longes and dantes most layne.
5 My soule whi art thou so alwayes,
and seest thou in my herte,
Trust still in God for him to prayle,
I hold it shalbes best.

By him I have succourat need,
agaynþ all paydes and gretene:
He is my God which with ali spede,
will helpe to send relief.

6 And thus my soule within me Lord,
both fayre to chace veynes,
The land of Jordan and reynd,
the little hill Merton.

The second part.

7 One gretene arbor in dorchall,
as cloudes burst out their boycer:
The florides of earth that do fall,
turn ouer me with booyce.
8 yet I by day fel his goodness,
and helpe at all assaies:
Likewile by night I did not ceare,
the living God to prayle.

9 I am perwades thus to say,
to him with pure pietence:
O Lord thou art my guide and boy,
my roche and my defensse.
Why doe I then in pensanee,
hanging the head thus walkes:
While that mine enemis me oppresse,
and bere me with their talkes.

10 Fog why they were mine inward pary,
with pangues to be abhord:
When they cry out with stubborne hertes,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So sone why doest thou saynt & quales,
my soule with Payne opprest:
With thoughtes why doest thy selfe assaie,
so sore within my brest.

12 Trust in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the ryne wait se:
To geue him thankes with laude & prayle,
for health restide to the.

Indica me Domine. Psal. xlviij. T.S.
The prayeth to be deliuered from them which conspire with absolon, to the end that he might so fully prayle God in his holy congregation.

Sing this as the 35. Psalm.

Iudge and reuenge my cause O Lord,
from them that eneill be:
From euill and deterrill men,
O Lord deliuer me.

2 For of my strenght thou art the God,
why pulleþ thou me thre fro?
And why walke I so heauly,
oppressted with my soe?

3 Send out thy light and shewe thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
With thy conduct me to thy hills,
and to thy dwelinge place.

4 Then shall I take the auctor goe,
of God my ioy and dreare:
And on my harpe geue thankes to the,
O God my God most deare.

5 Why

5 Why set thou then so sad my soule,
and sterte troubl in thy me? still
Still stand in God for him to judge.
I hold it alwayes best.

6 By him I have belliuarance agaynt all Payne and grieve:
He is my God which doth alwayes best.
at noode send me notche.

Deus auribus. Psal. xliiiij. T.S.

¶ A most earnest psalm made in the name of the
sayffull in percellation, for thinayng the quarell
of Gods wordes. In S. Paul. Rom. viii.

while we were sparst abroad.
11 Thou hast us ginen to our foers,
as we pe to, to be loue.
Among the heathen every where,
scattered we do thayre.

12 Thy people thou hast laid byt slaves,
and as a thing of noughe!
For profite none thou hast therby,
no gayne ne all was loughe.

13 And to our neighbours thou hast made,
of vs a laughing stace;
And chose that round aboue vs dwelle,
at vs do graine and moche.

The second part.

14 Thus we serue for none other vse,
but for a common talker.
They mocke, they scorne, they nod their
where ever they goe or walke. (heads)

15 I am ashamed continually,
to heare those wicked men;
yea so I blush that all my face,
with red is couerted then.

16 For why? we heare such flauindrous
such false reportes and lyes: (wordes,
That deach it is to see their wonges,
their threatniges and their cryes.

17 For all this we forget not the,
nor yet thy conenant brake:
18 We turnd not backe our harts frō the,
nor yet thy patches for sake,

19 Yet thou hast trod vs downe to dust,
where dens of dragons be:
And couered vs with shade of death,
and great aduersitie.

20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and helpe of Idols sought:
21 Wold not God the haue tryed this oue
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy names sake O Lord,
always are we slayne thus:
As we pe unto the shambles sent,
right so they deale with vs.

23 Up Lord why sitt thou? awake,
and leane vs not for all:
24 Why hiddest thou thy countenaunce,
and doest forget our thall:

25 Fro downe to dust our soule is brought
and we now at last cast:
Our belly lyke as it were glinde,
hinto the ground cleares fast.

26 Rise by threfoze for our defence,
and helpe vs Lord at neede:
We the bestrich of thy godnes,
to rescue vs with spide.

3 They coquered not by sword nor stregh,
the land of thy behess:
But by thy hand, thine arm and grace,
because thou louedst them best.

4 Thou art my king O God, that holpe,
Jacob in sundry wise:
5 Leo is thy power we chew downe such,
as did agaynt vs rise,

6 I trusted not in dow ne sword,
they could not save me sound;

7 Thou kepest vs from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.

8 And still we boast of the our God,
and prayse thy holynamer

9 Yet now thou goest not with our hōuse,
but leavest vs to shame.

10 Thou madest vs lie before our foers,
and so were ouertrod:
Our enemies rob and spoyle our goddes,

Eructavit cor meum. Psal. xlv. I.H.

Salomon hys maiestie, honour, stregh, beauty, riches, and power are propised his mariage with the Egypitian an heathen woman in blist, if that she renounce her people, & countre, and gene her selfe wholy to her husband. Here is figures the wonders full maiestie, and increase of Chrysostome kingdom and the Church hys spouse now taken of the Gentiles.

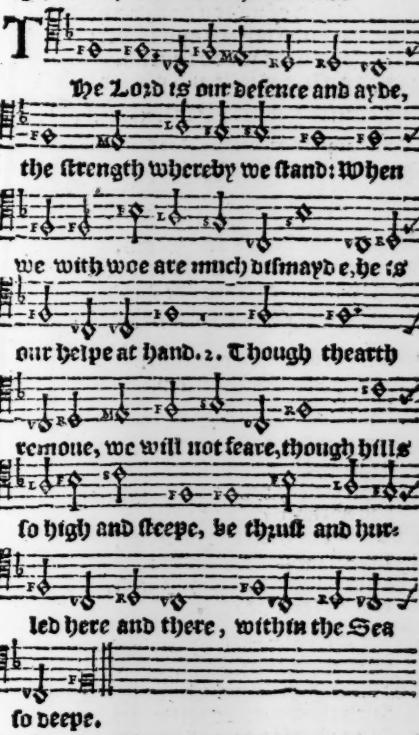
Sing this as the 25. Psalme.

My hart doth take in hand.
 Some godly song to sing:
 The praysle that I shall shew therein,
 pertayneth to the kyng.
 2 My young shall be as quicke,
 his honor to endite:
 As is the pen of any Scribe,
 that blyt fast to write.
 3 O sayest of all men,
 thy speach is pleasant pure:
 For God hath blessed the with gistes,
 for euer to endure.
 4 About the gird thy sword,
 O Prince of myght elect:
 With honor, glory, and tenswme,
 thy person pure is deckt.
 5 Hoe forth with godly sped,
 in miskenesse, truth, and right:
 And thy right hand shall the instruct,
 in workes of dreadfull myght.
 6 Thy arrowes harpe and heare,
 their hastes so sore shall sling:
 That folke shall fall and knie to the,
 yea all thy foes (O Kyng.)
 7 Thy roiall seate O Lord,
 for euer shall remayne:
 Because the scepter of thy realme,
 doth righeousnesse maintayne.
 8 Because thou louest the right,
 and doest the ill detest:
 God euen thy God hath noynted the,
 with ioy above the rest.
 9 With myre and saunors sweet,
 thy clothes are all bespread:
 When thou doest from the pallace passe,
 therin to make the glad.
 10 Kynges daughters do attend,
 in fine and rich array:
 At thy right hand the Quene doth stand,
 in gold and garments gay.
 The second part.
 11 O daughter take god heede,
 encline and geue god eare:
 Thou must forget thy kindred all,
 and fathers house most deare.
 12 Then shall the kyng desire,
 thy beautie sayre and trim:
 For why? he is the Lord thy God,
 and thou must worshyp him.
 13 The daughters then of Tyre,
 with gistes full rich to see:
 And all the wealthy of the land,
 shall make their sute to the.
 14 The daughter of the kyng,
 is gloriouſ to behold:
 Within her closet she doth lie,
 all deckt in beaten gold.
 15 In robes well wrought with needle,
 and many pleasant thyng:
 With Virginys sayre on her to wayte,
 she commeth to the kyng.
 16 Thus are they brought with ioy,
 and myrth on every side:

Into the pallace of the kyng,
 and there they do abide.
 17 In stead of parentes left,
 (O Quene thy chaunce so standes)
 Thou shalt haue sonnes whō thou mayst
 as Princes in all landes.
 18 Wherofe thy holy name,
 all ages shall record:
 Thy people shall gene thankes to the,
 for euermore O Lord.

Deus noster refugium. Psal. xlvi. I.H.

A song of thanksgivynge for the deliuerance of
 Jerusalem after Senacherib with his army was
 driven away, or some other like sodayne and mar-
 veilous deliuerance, by the mighty hand of God
 whereby the Prophet commanding this great bes-
 iege, doth exhort the fayful to gene the selues
 wholy into the hand of God, doubting nothing
 but that vnder his protection they shalbe safe, as
 aginst all the assualtes of their enemies.



3. Though the waues do rage so sore,
 that all the bankes it spilles:
 And though it overflow the shoure,
 and beat downe mighty hilles.
 4. For one fayre cloud doth send abroad,
 his pleasant streames apace:
 To fresh the Cittie of our God,
 and wash his holy place,
 5. In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
 she can no whit decay:
 All thynges agaynst her that rebell,
 the Lord will truely stay.
 6. The heathens flock, the kingdomes fere
 the people make a noyce:

The

The earth doth melt and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voynce.
 7 The Lord of hostes doth take our part
to vs he bath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our hart,
on Jacobs God doth lye.
 8 Come heare & se with mind & thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himselfe hath wrought
throughout the earth abroad.
 9 By him all warres are hault and gone,
which countreyes did contynye:
They bowes he brake & speares eachone,
they chariots burne with fire.
 10 Leane off therfore sayth he and know
I am a God most stout:
Among the heauen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.
 11 The Lord of hostes doth vs defend,
he his our strength and tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

Omnis gentes . Psal. xlviij.I. H.

An exhortacion to worship God for his mercies to
ware Jacobs posterite. Herein is prophetyed the
kingdome of Christ, in the tyme of the Gosspell.

Sing this as the 46 Psalme.

Ye people all with one accord,
clap handes and eke reioyce:
Be glad and sing unto the Lord,
with sweet and pleasaunt boyce.
 2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold:
A mighty king he is truely,
in all the earth extold.
 3 The people he shall maket o be,
vnto our bondage thall:
And vnderneath our feet, he shall
the nations make to fall.
 4 For as the heritage he chose,
which we possele alone:
The flowing worship of Jacob,
his welbeloued one.
 5 Our God ascended vp on high,
with ioy and pleasaunt noyce:
The Lord goeth vp aboue the skye,
with trumpets roiall boyce.
 6 Sing prayles to our God, sing prayle,
sing prayles to our king:
For God is king of all the earth,
all shiffull prayles sing.
 7 God on the heathen reignes and sitz,
upon his holy throne:
 8 The Princes of the people haue,
them ioyned every one.
To Abrahams people, for our God,
which is exalted high:
As with a buckler doth defend,
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Psal. xlviij.I. H.
Thanks are gauen to God for the notable deliuerie
raine of Hierusalem from the handes of many

kinges: the estate wherof is prayled, for that God
is present at all times to defend it: this Psalme ser-
meth to remeade in the tyme of Ahas, Josaphat, Es-
ra or Zerachia: for then chiefly, was the citie by
sopraines Princes assualted.

Sing this as the 46. Psalme.
 GReat is the Lord & with great prayle
to be aduaunced still:
Within the City of our Lord,
vpou his holy hill.
 2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The City of the mighty king,
on her Northside doth stand.
 3 Within the pallaces thereof,
God is a refuge knowne:
For loe the kinges are gathered, and
together eke were gone.
 4 But when they did behold it so,
they wonderid, and they were
Astouned much and sodenly
were drunke backe with feare.
 5 Great terrore there on them did fall,
for very woe they cry:
As doth a woman, when she shall
go trauell by and by.
 6 As thou with Easterne winde the ship,
vpou the sea doest breake:
So they were stayd, and euene as
we heard our fachers speake:
 7 So in the City of the Lord,
we saw as it was tolde:
Yea in the City, which our Lord
for euer will vphold.
 8 O Lord we wayt and do attend,
on thy god helpe and grace:
For which we do all times attend,
within thy holy place.
 9 O Lord according to thy name,
for euer is thy prayle:
And thy right hand O Lord is full
of righteousnes alwayes.
 10 Let for thy iudgements Ston mount,
fulfilled be with ioyes:
And eke of Iuda graunte(O Lord)
the daughter to reioyce.
 11 So walke about all Syon hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the towers that therewpon,
are builded on a roe.
 12 And marke ye well her bulwarke all
 beholde her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after shalbe here.
 13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death also,
our quidele shall he be.

Audite haec omnes. Psal. xlix. T.S.
 Gods spirites moueth the conderation of mans
lyfe, shewing that the wealthieſt are not happyſt
but noreſt how all thinges are ruled by Gods
providence who as hee iudgeth these worldy miſ-
fers to everlasting tormentes: so doth he pereſueſ
his, and will reward them in the day of the reſu-
recction.

cation. i. Thes. i.

Sing this as the 45. Psalme.

All people harken and give eare,
to that that I shall tell:
2 Both hye and low, both rich and poore,
that in the world do dwelle.
3 For why? my mouth shall make discoursse
of many thinges rightwise:
In understanding shall my hart,
his study exercise.
4 I will incline min eares to know,
the parables so darke:
And open all my douefull speach,
in meter on my Harpe.
5 Why shold I feare afflictions,
or any carefull toyle:
Or els my foes which at my heles,
are prest my lyse to spoyle.
6 For as soz such as riches haue,
wherin their trust is most:
And they which of their treasures great,
themselves do brag and boast.
7 There is not one of them that can,
his brothers death redeeme:
Or that can give a price to GOD,
sufficient for him.
8 It is to great a price to pay,
none can thereto attayne:
9 Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remayne.
They see wile men as well as fooles,
subiect vr. to deathes handes:
And being dead straungers possesse,
their goddes, their rentes, their landes,
10 Their care is to build houses sayle,
and so determine sure:
To make their name right great on earthy,
for euer to endure.
11 Yet shall no man alwayes enjoy,
high honor, wealth, and rest:
But shall at length cast of deathes cup,
as well as the brute beast.

The second part.

12 And though they try their foolish
to be mox lewd & vayne: thoughts,
Their Children yet approue their taik,
and in like staine remayne.
13 As harpe into the fold are broughte,
so shall they into graue:
Death shall them eate, and in that day,
the iudg. shall Lordship haue.
14 Their Image and their roiall port,
shall fade and quite decay:
When as from house to pit they passe,
with woe and weale away.
15 But GOD will surely preserue me,
from death and endles Payne:
Because he will of his god grace,
my soule receave agayne.
16 If any man ware wondrous rich,
feare not I say therefore:

Although the glory of his house,
increased more and moze.
18 For when he dyeth, of all these thinges
nothing shall he receave:
His glory will not follow hym,
his pompe will take her leauue.

19 Yet in this lyfe he takes himselfe,
the happyes vnder Sunne:
And others likewise flater hym,
saying all is well done.
20 And presuppose he live as long,
as did his fathers olde:
Yet must he nedes at length gene place,
and be brought to deathes folde.
21 Thus man to honour GOD hath cald,
yet doth he not consider:
But like brute beastes so doth he live,
which turne to dust and pouder.

Deus Deorum. Psal. L. W. W.

The propheeteth how GOD will call all nations by
the Gospell, and require no other sacrifice of his
people, but confession of his benefites, and thanks
giving and how he detesteth all such as seeme yes-
les of ceremonies, and not of the pure word of
God only.

T

We mighty God, th' eternall had
thus spoke: And all the world, he will
call and prouoke: Euen from the East
and so forth to the west. 2. Fro toward
Sion which place him likeliest best, God
will appere in beauty most excellent,
3. Our God will come, before that
long tyme be spent.

Devouring fire
shall go before his face,
A great tempest
shall round about him trace:
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heauens bright,

To judge his folke
with equity and right,
5 Saying go to,
and now my sayntes assemble,
My peace they kepe,
they godes do not dissemble.

6 The heauens shall
declare his righteousnesse,
For God is judge
of all thinges more and lesse.
7 Hearre my people,
for I will now reuale,
List Israel,
I will the nought conceale:
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame the
8 For gering not
all maner offringes to me.

9 I haue no ned
to take of the at all,
Goates of thy folde,
or Calfe out of thy stall.
10 For all the beastes
are mine within the woodes,
On thousand hilles,
cattell are mine owne goddes.
11 I know for mine,
all byrdes that are on mountyness,
All beastes are mine
which haunt the feldes & fountaynes.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thet it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwelle.
13 Eat I the flesh
of great Bulles or Bullockes?
Or drinke the bloud
of Goates and of thy flockes?
14 Offer to God
praye and harty thankesgiving,
And pay thy bowes
vnto God euerluing.

15 Call vpon me,
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I helpe,
and thou shalt honor me.
16 To the wicked,
thus sayth thereternall God,
Why doest thou preach
my lawes and hestes abroad,
Seing thou hast
them with thy mouth abnsed,
17 And hast to be
by discipline reformed?

My wordes I say,
thou doest reject and hate,
18 If that thou set
a thfe, as with thy mate
Thou runst with him,
and so your pray do stike,
And art all one
with baedes and ruffians che.

19 Thou genest thy selfe,
to backebite and to sclaundere
And how thy tongue
deceiuereth is a wonder.
20 Thou sittest musing
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers sonne to shame,
21 These thinges thou didst
and whilest I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge
(because I layd so long)
Like to thy selfe:
yet though I kept long silence,
Once walt thou fele
of thy wronges inst recompence.
22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And feare not when
he threatneth with his word,
Leas without helpe
I spoyle you as a pray,
23 But he that thankes
offereth prayseth me ay,
(Sayth the Lord God)
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods sauing health to embrase.

An other of the same by I. H.

T

The God of Gods the Lord hath
cald the earth by name: From where
the sunne doth rise, unto the setting of
the same. 2. From Sion his fayre
place his glory bright and cleare: The
perfect beauty of his grace from thence
it did appere.

Our God shall come in hasse,
to speake he shall not dauer:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about,
The heauens from on high,

the earth below likewise:
He will call forth, to judge and try
his folke he doth denise.

5 Bring forth my Sayntes (sayth he,)
my saythfull flocke so deare:
Which are in bond and league with me,
my law to loue and feare.
6 And when those thinges are tryde,
the heauenes shall record:
That God is iust, and all must byde,
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people O geut heede,
Israell to thes I cry:
I am thy God thy helpe at nedē,
thou canst it not deny.
8 I do not say to thes,
thy sacrifice is slacke:
Thou offerest dayly unto me,
much more then I do lacke.

9 Thinkest thou that I do nedē,
thy cattell young or olde?
Or els so much deare to seide,
on Goates out of thy folde?
10 May all the beastes are mine,
in wodes that eate their fillies:
And thousandes more of neate and kine,
that runne wilde in the hilles.

The second part.

11 The brydes that build on high,
in hilles and out of sight:
And beastes that in the fieldes do lye,
are subiect to my myght.
12 Then though I hungred sore,
what nedē I ought of chyne:
Sith that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine.

13 To Wylles flesh have I minde,
to eate it doest thou thinke?
Or such a swetenes do I finde,
the bloud of Goates to drinke?
14 Come to the Lord his prayse,
with thankes to him apply:
And se thou pay thy dowers awaie,
unto the God most high.

15 Then le ke and call to me,
when ought would worke the blame:
And I will sure deliuer thes,
that thou mayest prayse my name.
16 But to the wicked crayne,
which talke of God each day,
And yet their workes are soule and bayne,
to them the Lord will say.

17 With what a face dares thou,
my word once speake or name?
Why doth thy talke my law allow,
thy deedes deny the same.
18 Whereas fox to amend,
thy life thou art so slacke:
My word the which thou doest pretend,
to cast behinde thy bache.

The third part.

19 When thou a thēfe doest se,
by thest to live in wealth:
With him thou runst, and doest agree,
likewise to thine by stealth.
20 When thou doest them hebold,
that wines and maydes deale:
Thou likest it well, and warrest bold,
to use that lyfe most bille.

21 Thy lips thou doest apply,
to sculaundar and defame:
Thy tongie is taught to craft and lye,
and still doth bise the same.
22 Thou studyssest to reule,
thy friendes to the so neare:
With sculaundar thou wouldest nedēs deale
thy mother's sonne most deare.

23 Whereas while I do winche,
as though I did not see:
Thou goest on still and so doest thinkie,
that I do not like to the.
24 But sure I will not let,
to strike when I beginne:
Thy faulteris in order I will set,
and open all thy sime.

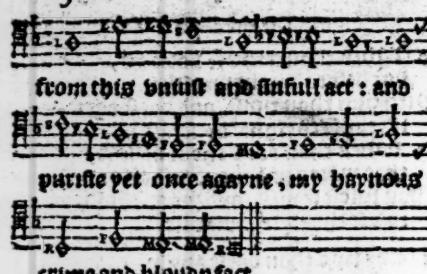
25 Marke this I you require,
that haue not God in minde:
Least when I plague you in mine ire,
your helpe be farre to finde.
26 He that doth genē to me,
the sacrifice of prayse:
Doth please me well, and he shall se
to walke in godlywayes.

I. Miserere mei. Psal. Li. W.W.

CDaniel rebuked by the propher Machā for his great offences, acknowledges the same to god, protesting his natural corruption. Wherefore he prayeth god to forgive his sines, and renew in hym his holy spirite: promising that he will not be unmerciful of those great graces. Finally, fearing least god would punish the whole church for his fault, hee required that he would rather increase his graces towards the same.

O

Lord consider my distresse, and now
with sped some pitte take: Al y sines
deface, my faultes repeale, good Lord
for thy great mercies sake, 2. Marke
me (O Lord) and make me cleane,
W.t. from



from this unfull and sinfull act: and
purse yet once agayne, my haynous
crime and bloody face.

3 Remorse and sorrow do constraine,
me to acknowledge myne excelle:
My saine alas doth still remayne,
before my face without release.
4 For thas alone I haue offended,
committynge euill in thy sight:
And if I were therfore condemned,
yet were thy iudgements iust & right.

5 It is to manifest alas,
that first I was conceaue in sinne:
Yea of my mother so borne was,
and yet vile wretched remayne therin.
6 Also behold Lord thou doest loue,
the inward truch of a pure hart:
Therfore thy wisedome from aboue,
thou hast reuealed me to conuert.

7 If thou with I slope purge this blot,
I halbe cleaner then the glasse:
And if thou wath away my spot,
the snow in whitenesse shall I passe.
8 Therfore O Lord such ioy me send,
that inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou hast swadge for my trespass

9 Turne backe thy face and frownyng ire,
for I haue felte enough thy hand:
And purge my sinnes I the desire,
whiche do in number passe the sand.
10 Make new my hart within my brest,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant spirite in me let rest,
which may these raging enemis kill.

The second part.

11 Cast me not Lord out from thy face,
but spredely my tormentess end:
Take not from me thy spirite and grace,
which may from daungeres me defend.
12 Restoore me to those, ioyes agayne,
which I was wont in this to haue:
And let me thy fra spaire retayne,
which unto the may stirre my mynde.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therin:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by myne example shall flye home.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgue me this my bloody vice:
My hant and tongue shall then accord,
to sing thy mercies and iustice.

15 Touch thou my lippes my tongue bathe,

O Lord which art the onely keye:
And then my mouth shall tellle,
thy wondrous workes & praysle alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would haue offered many one:
But thou esteemeſt them of no price,
and therin pleasure takell thou none.

17 The heavy hart the minde opprest,
O Lord thou never doest reict,
And to speake truth it is the best,
and of all sacrifice the effect.
18 Lord unto Sian turne thy face,
ponce out thy mercyes on thy hill:
And on Ierusalem thy grace,
build vp thy walles and loue it still.
19 Thou shalt accept then ouer offinges,
of peace and righteousnes I say:
yea Calues and many other thinges,
vpon thine autar will we lay.

An other of the same by T. N.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

H ave mercy on me God, after
thy great abundant grace:
After thy mercyes multitude,
doe thou my sinnes deface.
2 Yet wash me more from mine offence,
and cleane me from my sinne:
For I do know my faultes and ill,
my sinne is in mine eyne.
3 Agaynst the, the alone I haue,
offended in this case:
And emill haue I done before,
the presence of thy face.
4 That in the chunges that thou doest say,
vppight thou mayest be triide:
And eke in iudging that the doome,
may passe vpon thy side.

5 Behold, in wickednes my kinde,
and shape I did receive:
And loe my sinfull mother eke,
in sinne did me concerne.
6 Unt loe, the truch of inward partes,
is pleauant unto the:
And secretes of thy wisedome thou,
reuealed hast to me.

7 With I slope Lord besprinkle me,
I halbe cleanted so:
Yea wash thou me and so I shall,
be whiteer then then the snow.
8 Joye and gladnes make thou me,
to haue the pleasing boyce:
That so the bruised bones whiche thou,
haſt broken may reioyce.

9 From the beholding of my sinnes,
Lord turne away thy face:
And all my daedes of wickednes,
doe vterly deface.
10 O God create in me a hart,
unspotted in thy sight:

END

And eke within my bowels Lord,
renne a stable sp̄ite.

11 Me cast me from thy sight, nor take
thy holy sp̄ite away:
The comfort of thy saving helpe,
gave me agayne I pray.
12 With thy free sp̄ite establish me,
and I will teach therfore:
Sinners thy wayes and wicked shall,
be turned unto the loye.

The second part.

13 O God that art my God of heylē,
from bloud deliver me:
That prayles of thy righenesse,
my tongue may sing to the.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou O Lord vnoise:
The prayles of thy maiestie,
my mouth shall so disclose.
15 I would haue offred sacrifice,
if that had pleased the:
But pleased with burnt offringes,
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled sp̄ite is sacrifice,
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble hart,
God thou wilt not despise.
17 In thy god will denle gently Lord,
to Sion and vshall:
Graunt that of thy Ierusalem,
byzeard may be the wall.
18 Burnt offringes giftes and sacrifice,
of justice in that day:
Thou shalt accept and Calues they shall
vpon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriariſ. Psal. Lii. I.H.

G David describeth the arrogante tyrantys of Doeg
Sauls chyrch heypard, who by false suggesiōnes cau-
sed Abiathir, and the 12 tribes to be slayne. He
prophēth his destrucciōn, encourageth the sayth-
fuller Iustis God, who most sharply reuengeþ
hem, and rendeth thankes for deliueraunce. Here-
in is likely set forth the kingdome of Antichrist.

W

Wher doest thou Tyrant boast
abroad, thy wicked workes to prayse?
Doest thou not know there is a God,
whose mercyes last alwayes? 2. Why
both thy mynde yet still denle, suche

wicked willes to warpe? Thy tongue
vntrue in forgyng lyes, is like a ra-
sour sharpe.

3 On mischief why lett thou thy mynde,
and wile not walke upright:
Thou hast more lust false tales to finde,
then byzyng the truthe to light.
4 Thou doest delight in fraud and guyle,
in mischief bloud and wronȝ:
Thy lips haue learend the flatteryng stile,
O false deceitfull couȝt.
5 Therfore shall God for euēt confound,
and plucke the from thy place:
Thy seide rote out from of the ground,
and so shall the deface.
6 The iuste when they behold thy fall,
with feare will prayse the Lord:
And in reproch of the withall,
cry out with one accord.
7 Behold the man which would not take,
the Lord for his defensē:
But of his goddes his God did make,
and trust his corrupt fence.
8 But I an Olive fresh and grene,
will spyng and spread abroad:
For why my trust all tyme hath bene,
vpon the luyng God.

9 For this therfore will I gene prayse,
to the, with hart and boycē:
I will set forth thy name alwayes,
wherin thy Sauiors reioyce.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. Liii. T.S.

C David describeth the crooked nature, the crueltē
and punishment of the wicked, when they look not
for it, and deareth the deliueraunce of the Godly
that they may reioyce together.

Sing this as the 46 Psalme.

THe foolish man in that whiche he,
within his hart hath layd:
That there is any God at all,
hath vterly denyad.
2 They are corrupt, and they also
a haynous worke haue wrought:
Among them all there is not one,
of god that worketh ought.
3 The Lord lookt downe on sonnes of me,
from heauen all abroad:
To see if any were that would
be wise, and seke for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth my god,

D. H.

three

there is not one at all.

5 Do all the wicked workers know,
that they do fede vpon:
My people as they fede on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Euen there they were afrayd, and stood
with trembyng all dismayde:
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they shold be afrayd.

7 For God his bones that the blessed,
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them for they
reected are of God.
8 O Lord geue thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord fullfill:
Thy promise made to Israell,
from out of Syon hill.

9 When God his people shall restore,
that earst was captiuie lab:
Then Jacob shall therein reioyce.
and Israell shalbe glad.

Deus in nomine. Psal. Liiij. I. H.

David in great danger through Ziphims, calleth
upon God to destroy his enemies promising sacri-
fice for his deliverance.

Sing this as the 46. psalme.

God sau me for thy holy name,
and for thy goodness sake:
Unto the strenght Lord of the same,
I do my cause berafe.
3 Regard O Lord, and geue an eare,
to me when I do pray:
Now downe thy selfe to me, and heare
the wordes that I do say.
4 For straungers vp agaynst me rise,
all tyrannies vpon me kill:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they soke my soule to spyl.
5 But loe my God doth geue me ayde,
the Lord is straight at hand:
With them by whom my soule is stayd,
the Lord doth ener stand.

5 With plagues repay agayne all those,
for me that lye in wayte:
And with thy truth desroy my foes,
with their owne snare and bayte.
6 An offring of fee harte and will,
then I to the Hell make:
And praysie thy name, for therin still
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do see me fré,
from them that craft conspire:
And now myne eye with ioy doth se,
on them my hartes desire.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lv. I. H.

David in great distres, shalayneth of Saules cru-
elty and falsehood of his familiar acquaintance
effectually moving the Lord to gife him. Then
affured of deliverance, he letred forth the grace
of God as it he had alreadyn shrownd his request.

Sing this as the 45. psalme.

1 O God geue eare and do apply,
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thes I call and cry,
hide net thy selfe away.
2 Take haede to me graunt my request,
and aunswere me agayne:
With playnes I pray full sore opprest,
great grief doth me constrayne.

3 Because my foes with thretes & cryes,
oppresse me through despite:
And so the wicked sort likewise,
to vexe me haue delight.
4 For they in counsell do conspire,
to charge me with some ill:
So in their hasty wach and ire,
they do putke me still.

5 My harte doth saynt for want of breath,
it panteth in my brest:
The terrours and the dread of death,
doth worke me much vrust.
6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horrore overhelmeth me withall,
that I no hit can make.

7 But I do say, who will geue me
the swift and pleasaunte wings:
Of some sayre doun that I may flie,
and rest me from these thynges.
8 Lee then I would goe farre away,
to flye I would not cease:
And I would hide my selfe, and stay
in some great wildernesse.

9 I would be gone in all the hast,
and not abide behinde:
That I were quite and ouerpast,
these blastes of boistroues wnde.
10 Denide them Lord and from them pull
their denilliug double tongue:
For I haue spyed their Cittie full,
of rapine, strife and wrong.

11 Which thynges both night and day
did close her as a wall: (throughout,
In midis of her is mischief stow,
and sorrow eke withall.
12 Her priuy partes are wicked playne,
her dedes are much to vile:
And in her streetes there doth remayns,
all craftie fraud and guile.

The second part.

13 If that my foes do sike my harte,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies checke and blame,
some where I could me syde.
14 But that it was my fellow deare,
which frenshyp didst pretend:
And didst my secret conseil heare,
as my familiar fren.

15 With whom I had delight to talke,
in secret and abroad:
And we together oft did walke,
within the house of God.

16 Let death in hast vpon them fall,
and send them quicke to hell:
For mischies raigneth in their hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God do cry,
to him for helpe I flye:
The Lord doth heare me by and by,
and he doth succour me.

18 At morning, noon, and euening tyde,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantantly haue cryde,
he doth not say me nay.

19 To peace he shal restore me yet,
though warre be neare at hand:
Although the number be ful great,
that would agayne me stand.

20 The Lord that first & last doth raigne,
both now and euermore:
Will heare when I to him complayne,
and punish them full soore.

21 For sure there is no hope that they,
to turne will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor do not feare the Lord.

22 Upon their friendes they layd their
which were in covenant knit: (hands,
Of friendship to neglect the bandes,
they passe or care no whit.

23 While they haue war within their hart,
as bitter are their wordes:
Although their wordes were smooth as oyle
they cut as sharpe as swordes.

24 Cast thou thy care vpon the Lord,
and he will nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord,
the iust in thral to see.

25 But God shall cast them dape in pit,
that thirst for bloud alwayes:
He will no guilefull man permit,
to lue out halfe his dayes.

26 Though such be quite destroyd & gone,
is thre (O Lord) I trust:
I shall depend thy grace vpon,
with all my hart and lust.

Miserere mei. psal. Lvi. T.S.

CDavid being brought to Achis the kyng of Gath.
2 Sam. 21. 12 complayneth of his enemyes, demaide
derh succour, truster in God & promiseth to per
fome his vowe whiche was to praysse God in hys
Church.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAve mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me deuour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troublith me each houre.

2 Mine enemies dayly enterprise,
to swallow me outright:
To fight agaynst me many tyme,
O thou most high of might.

3 When they would make me most afroyd,
with boastes and bragges of pride:
Trust in thet alone for ayde,

by thet will I abyde.
4 Gods promise I doe minde and prayse,
O Lord I sticke to thee:
I do not care at all assayes,
what flesh can do to me.

5 What thinges I either did or spake,
they wrek them at their will:
And all the counsell that they take,
is how to worke me ill.

6 They all consern themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spie my pathes and snares haue tide
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus scape on mischiefe set,
thou God on them wilt frowne:
For in his wrath he doth not let,
to throw whole kingdomes downe.

8 Thou seest how oft they make me fyre,
and on my teares doest looke:
Reserue them in a glasse by thee,
and write them in thy booke.

9 When I do call vpon thy name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceue it by the same,
that God doth take my part.

10 I glory in the word of God,
to praysse it I accord:
With ioy I will declare abroad,
the promise of the Lord.

11 I trust in God, and yet I say,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my helpe and stay,
I do not care for man.

12 I will performe with hart so free,
to God my bowes alwayes:
And I (O Lord) all tymes to thee,
will offer thankes and praysse.

13 My soule from death thou doest defend,
and keepe my feare vpright:
That I before thee may ascend,
with such as lye in light.

Miserere mei. Psal. Lvii. I.H.

CDavid in the desert of Ziph betrayed by the inhab
itantes, and in the same Cane with Saul, colled
vnto God, with full confidence that he will per
fome his promise, and shew his glory in heauen &
earth agaynst the cruell enemies. Therefore he ren
dereth laud and praysse.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

TAke pittie for thy promise sake,
haue mercy Lord on me:
For why my soule doth her betake,
vnto the helpe of thee.

2 Within the shadow of thy wings,
I set my selfe full fast:
Till mischiefe, malice, and like thinges,
be gone and overpast.

3 I call vpon the God most hre,
to whom I sticke and stand:
I meane the God that will stand by,
the cause I haue in hand;

4 From heauen he hath sent his ayde,
to sauie me from their spight:
That to deuour me haue assayd,
his mercy truthe and myght.

5 I led my lyfe with Lyons sell,
all set on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell,
that fre like flames of fire.

6 Their teeth are speares & arrowes long,
as sharpe as I haue seene:
They wound & cut with their quick tong,
like swordes and weapons keen.

7 Set vp and shew thy selfe O God,
aboue the heauens bright:
Exalt thy prayse in earth abroad,
thy maiestie and myght.

8 They layd their net and do prepare,
a priuy cane and pit:
Wherein they thinke my soule to snare,
but they are fallen in it.

9 My hart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy alwayes:
My hart I say doth well accord,
to sing his land and prayse.

10 Awake my joy, awake I say,
my Late, my Warpe, and string,
For I my selfe before the day,
will rise, rejoyce, and sing.

11 Among the people I will tell,
the goodness of my God:
And shew his prayse that doth excell,
in heauen landes abroad.

12 His mercy doth extend as farre,
as heauens all are hye:
His truthe as hye as any stacke,
that standeth in the fylle.

13 Set forth and shew thy selfe abroad,
aboue the heauens bright:
Exalt thy prayse on earth abroad,
thy maiestie and myght.

Si verè utique. Psal. Lviii. I.H.

C he describeth his malicious enemies Saules flat
terers, who secretly and openly sought his destruction, from whom he appealith to gods iudgement
hoying that the iust shall rejoyce, at the punishment
of the wicked to Gods glori.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme,

1 E rulers which are put in trust,
to iudge of wrong and right:
Be all your iudgements true and iust,
not knowing me de or myght?

2 Nay in your hartes ye marke and muse,
in mischiefe to consent:
And where you shold true iustice use,
your handes to vnbies are bese.

3 This wicked sort in their byth day,
haue erred on this wise:
And from their mothers wombe alway,
haue bled craties and lyges.

4 In them the poison and the breath,
as serpentes doth appear:

Yea like the Adder that is deafe,
and fast doth stop his eare.

5 Because he will not heare the boyses,
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chiefe of choyle,
and did therin excell.

6 O God breake thou their teeth at once,
within their mouth throughout:
The tushes that in their great chaw bones
like Lyons whelpes hang out.

7 Let them consume away in waste,
as water runnes forthright:
The shastes that they do wote in hast,
let them be broke in flight.

8 As snayles do waste within the shell,
and unto stime do tunne:
As one before his tyme that fell,
and never saw the sunne.

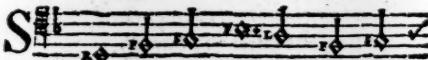
9 Before the thoznes that now are young,
to bushes big wall grow:
The stormes of anger waxing strong,
wall take them ere they know.

10 The iust shall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they wall wash their feare in bloud,
of them that him for sake,

11 Then shall the world shew forth, and tell
that god men haue reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

Eripe me. psal. Lix. I.H.

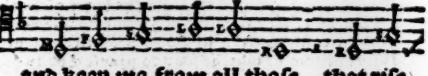
C David in great daunger of Saule, who sent to slay
him in his bed, declareth his innocency and their
furie, prayng God to destroy all malicious sinners
who liue for a tymme to exercize his people, but in
the end consume in his wrath, to Gods glori, for
thishe singeth prayle to god assured of his mercies.



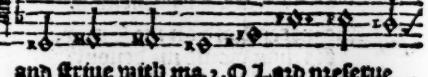
Ende ayde and sauie me from my



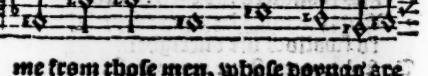
foes, O Lord I pray to thee: Defend



and keep me from all those, that rise



and strive with me. O Lord preserue

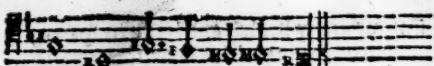


me from those men, whose doynges are



not good: And let me sure and safe from

them



them that chirveth after bloud.

3 For loe they wayte my soule to take,
they rage agaynst me still:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They summe & do themselvese prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and saue me from the shate,
and se what they entend.

5 O Lord of hostes of Israell,
arise and strike all landes:
And plese none that do rebell,
and in their mischief standes.
6 At night they stirre and leke abroad,
as houndes they houle and grim:
And all the Cite cleane throughout,
from place to place they run.

7 They speake of me with mouth alway,
but in their lippes were swordes:
They gred my death and then would say,
what? none doth heare our wordes.
8 But Lord thou hast their wayes espyde,
and laught therat apace:
The Heathen folke thou hast deride,
and mocke them to their face.

9 The strenght that doth my foes withstād
O Lord doth come of thee:
My God he is my helpe at hand,
a forte of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace,
in great aboundinga skil:
That I may se my foes in case,
such as my hart doth will.

The second part.

11 Destroy them not at once O God,
leas it from mynde do fall:
But with thy strength drine them abroad,
and so consume them all.
12 For their ill wordes & truchlesse young,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked otherg with lyes and wrong
let all the world derive.

13 Consume them in thy wrath(O Lord)
that nought of hem remaine:
That men may know throughout þ world
that Jacobs God doth raigne.
14 At evenyng they reuerne apace,
as dogs they grim and cry:
Throughout the streeches in every place,
they runne about and spy.

15 They se ke about for meate I say,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde a house, wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goddesse I will prayle;
For thou art my defens and God,
at neade in all affayres.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me
O Lord I sing to the: (sayd,
Thou art my fort, my fence and ayde
a louyng God to me.

Deus repulisti. Psal. Lx. I.H.

¶ David now king ouer Judah, after many victories heveth by evident signes . that God elected him king, assuring the people that God will protēct them, if they approue the same. after he prayeth vnto God to finsh that that he had begon.

Sing this as the 59. Psalm.

O Lord thou didst vs cleane forlaken,
and scattered vs abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
returne to vs O Lord,
2 Thy might doth moue the land so sore,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt therof O Lord restore,
for it doth bow and quake.
3 With heawy chaunce thou plagnest thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast geuen unto vs,
a drinke of deadly wine.
4 But yet to such as feare thy name,
a token shall enigne:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may kepe and save,
thy folke that i auout thy:
That they thy helpe at hand may haue,
O Lord geaung this to me.
6 The Lord did speake from his owne
this was his ioyfull tale: (place,
I will denide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succothes vale.

7 Giltad is geuen to my hand,
Manasses myne beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Juda guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feete,
over Edom throw my hoe:
And thou Palestine oughte to se ke,
or favour me bate.
9 But who shall dryng me at this tide,
unto the Cite strong:
Oz who to Edom will me guide,
so that I goe not wrong.
10 Wilt thou my God which didst forlaken
thy folke their landes and coales:
Our warres in had their woldst not take,
nor walke among our hostes.

11 Geue ayde O Lord, and vs relieve
from them that vs disdaine:
The helpe that hostes of men can geue,
it is but all in dayne.
12 But though our God we shall haue
to take great things in hand: (mighty
We will tread downe and put to flight,
all chose that vs withdraw.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lxi. I.H.

Psalme. Lxi. Lxij. Lxijj.

¶ Whether he were in danger of the Ammonites, or pursued of Abalon, here he cryeth to be delivered and confirmed in his kingdome, promising veray euall prayses.

R

Lgard (O Lord) for I complayne
and make my lute to thee: Let not my
wordes returne in bayne, but geue an
eare to me. 2. From of the coastes and
vemost partes of all the earth abroad
In grief and anguish of my hart, I cry
to thee (O God.)

- 3 Upon the rocke of thy great power,
my woefull mynde repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,
my fence agaynst my foes.
- 4 Within thy tent I lust to dwell,
for euer to endure:
Vnder thy wings I know right well,
I shall be safe and sure.
- 5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fullfill the same:
With godly gifthes doth he reward,
all them that feare his name.
- 6 The kyng shall he in heylth maintayne,
and so prolong his dayes:
That he from age to age shall raigne,
for euermore alwayes.
- 7 That he may have a dwellyng place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy truch and grace,
defend him from decay.
- 8 Then shall I sing for euer still,
with praysle unto thy name:
That all my bawes I may fulfull,
and dayly pay the same.

Nonne Deo. Psal. Lxii. I.H.

¶ David declarach by example, and name of god that he and all people must trust in God alone, saying that all without God goeth to noughe, who onely is of power to save, and that he excedeth man according to his might.

Sing this as the 61. Psalme.

M y soule to God shall geue good hede,
and his alone entred:

- ¶ For why? my health and hope to spede,
doth whole on him depend.
- 2 For he alone is my defensse,
my rocke, my health, and ayd:
He is my stay, that no pterence
wall make me much dismayd.
- 3 O wicked folke, how long will ye
use craftes? sure you must fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a totteryng wall.
- 4 Whom God doth loue, ye se he alwayes,
to put him to the worse:
Ye loue to ly, with mouth ye praysle,
and yet your hart doth curse.
- 5 Yet still my soule doth whole depend,
on God my chief desyre:
From all false feates me to defend,
none but him I require.
He is my rocke, my strength and tower,
my health is of his grace:
- 6 He doth supprese me, that no power
can moue me out of place.
- 7 God is my glory and my health,
my soules desire and lust:
My fort, my strength, my stay, my wealth,
God is myne onely truse.
- 8 Oh haue your hope in him alway,
ye folke with one accord:
Dowte not your hartes to him and say,
our trust is in the Lord.
- 9 The sonnes of men deceiptfull are,
on ballance but a sleight:
With thyngs most vile do them compare,
for they can keepe no weight.
- 10 Trust not in wrong, robbery, or stealth,
let bayne delights be gone:
Though goodes well got flow in with
set not your hartes thereon. (wealthy,

- 11 The Lord long sith one thing did tell,
which here to mynde I call:
He spake it oft I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
- 12 And that thou Lord art god and kynde,
thy mercy doth excede:
So that all sortes with the shall finde,
accoyding to their dede.

Deus Deus meus. Psal. Lxijj. T. S.

¶ David after his daunger of Ziph, giveth thankes to God for his wonderfull deliuerance, in whose mercys he trusted even in the middest of miserie; prophesying the destruction of Gods enemies, and contrarywise happyngesse to all them that trust in the Lord. 1. Samuel 3.

Sing this as the 44. psalme.

- 0 God my God I watch betyme,
to come to the in hast:
For why? my soule and body both,
do thrist of the to fast.
- 2 And in this baratine wildernesse,
where waters there are none:
My flesh is parched for thought of the,
for the I wil alone.

3 That

3 That I might se yet once agayne,
thy glory, strength, and myght:
As I was wome it to behold,
within the temple bright.
4 For why? thy mercies farre surmount,
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips therfore shall gene to the,
due hono^r land and prayle.
5 And whilste I live, I will not fayle,
to worshyp the alway:
And in thy name I shall lift vp,
my handes when I do pray.
6 My soule is old as with marow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therfore shall sing luch songes
as are for the most meir.
7 When as in bed I thinke on the,
and eke all the nighte side:
For vnder couert of thy wynges,
thou art my toyfull guide.
8 My soule doth surely sticke to the,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And those that seeke my soule to stroy,
them death shall scorne deuour.
10 The sword shall them devoure eachone,
their carcasses shall fede:
The hungry stoures which do run,
their pray to seeke at naide.
11 The kyng and all men haue reioyce,
that do professe Gods word:
For lyers mouthes shall then be stope,
whiche haue the truthe disturbed.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lxijj. I.H.

¶ David prayeth agayn^t the false reporters & slan-

ders, he declareth their punishment and destruc-

tion, to the comfort of the iude and the glorie of

God.

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

0 Lord binke my boyce gene eare,
with playntes when I do pray:
And rid my life and soule, from dread
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men,
whiche in deceites do luke:
And from the frownyng face of them,
that all ill feates do worke.
3 Who whet their tonges as we haue sene
men whet and sharpe their swordes:
They shote absoad their arrowes hene,
I meane most bitter woddes.
4 With prynie sleight shot they their shaft,
the bright man to hit:
The iust vnware to hit by craft,
they care or feare no whit.
5 A wicked worke they haue decreed,
in counsell thus they cry:
To vse deceit let vs not dead,
what? who can it espy?
6 What wayes to hurt they talke & muse,
all tyme^s within their hart:
They all consult what feates to vse,
eth doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not auayle,
when they thinke least vpon:
God with his darke wall sur assayle,
and wound them every one. (withall,
8 Their crastes and their ill tongnes,
shall worke themselves such blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.
9 Then all that see shall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought:
And prayle his witty workes and tell,
what he to paske hath brought.
10 Yet shall the iude in God reioyce,
still trusking in his myght:
So shall they ioy with mynne and boyce,
whose hart is pure and right.

Te decet himnus. Psal. Lxv. I.H.

¶ Thankesgiving vnto God by the saþfull, who
are signified by Sion, and Ierusalem, for the cho-
sing, preservation, and gouernance of them, and
for the plentifull blessings poured forth vpon all
the earth.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

T Hy prysle alone (O Lord) doth raigne
in Sion thine swne hill:
Their bowes to the they do maintaine,
and their behestes fulfill.
2 For that thou doest their prayer heare,
and doest thereto agree:
Thy people all both farre and neare,
with trust shall come to the.
3 Our wicked lyfe so farre excedes,
that we shold fall theren:
But Lord forgiue our great misdeedes,
and purge vs from our sinne.
4 The mā is blest whom thou doest chuse,
wherin thy Comtes to dwell:
Thy house and temple he shall vse,
with pleasures that excell.
5 Of thy great justice heare vs God,
our health of the doth rule:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea coastes likewise.
6 With strength thou art beter about,
and compasse with thy power:
Thou makes the mountaines strong and
to stand in every hower. (Cont,
7 The swellyng seas thou doest asswage,
and make their stremes full still:
Thou doest reteyn the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folke that dwell full farre on earth,
shall dread thy signes to se:
Whiche morne & euening in great myght,
do passe with praysle to the.
9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doest apply,
and much encrease her stope.
10 The floud of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring:

D.b.

The

Psalme. Lxvi. Lxvii.

The seede and corne which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thyng.

1. With wet thou doest her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doest distill,
and bleste her fruite withall.
2. Thou deckst the earth of thy god grace
with fayre and pleasant crop:
Thy cloudes distill their dew aspe,
great plenty they do drop.
3. Whereby the desert shall begin,
full great encrease to byng:
The little hilles shall ioy therein,
much fruite in them shall spring.
4. In places playne the flocke shall feede,
and couer all the earth:
The ballyes with corne shall so excede,
that men shall sing for mynþt.

Iubilate Deo. psal. Lxvi. T.S.

Che exhorteth to prayse the Lord, in his wonderful works. he setteth forth the power of god to affray rebels, and sheweth gods mercy to Israel, and to prouoke all men to heare, and praise his name.

Sing this as the 68. Psalme.

1. Ye men on earth in God reioyce,
with prayse set forth his name:
Extoll his might with hart and boylce,
gave glory to the same.
2. How wonderfull O Lord say ye,
in all thy workes thou art:
Thy foes thy feare do stike to thee,
full sorow agaynst their hart.
3. All men that dwell the earth through,
do prayse the name of God: (out,
The land thereof the world about,
is shewed and set abroad.
4. All folke come forth behold and see,
what thinges the Lord hath wrought:
Marke well the wondrous workes, that he
for man to passe hath brought.
5. He layd the sea like heapes on hye,
therein a way they had:
On soote to passe both fayre and dry,
whereof their harres were glad.
6. His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all thinges behold:
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall be controld.
7. Ye people gene unto our God,
due laud and thankes alwayes:
With toyfull boylce declare abroad,
and sing unto his prayse.
8. Which doth endue our soule with lyfe,
and it preserue withall:
He feareth our feare so that no stife,
can make vs slip or fall.
9. The Lord hath prone our dedes with
if that they will abide: (fire,
As worke men do when they desire:
to han their metalls byde.
10. Although thou suffer vs so long,

in prison to be cast:
And there with chaynes & letters strong,
to lye in bondage fast.

The second part.

11. Although I say thou suffer men,
on vs to ride and taigne:
Though we through fire and water run,
of very grief and payne.
12. Yet sure thou doest of thy good grace,
dispose it to tyme best:
And bring vs out into a place,
to lue in wealth and rest.

13. Unto thy house resþt will I,
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my selfe apply,
my bowes to thee to pay.
14. The bowes that with my mouth I
in all my grieve and smare: (spake,
The bowes I say whiche I did make,
in doles of my hart.

15. Burnt offrings I will geue to thee,
of Oxen fat and Rammes:
None other sacrifice shall be,
of Bulloches, Goates, and Lambes.
16. Come forth & harken here full storne,
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore soule hath done,
to you I will record.

17. Full oft I call upon his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my young make sped apace,
to prayse him by and by.
18. But if I keele my hart within,
in wicked workes reioyce:
O if I haue delight to sinne,
God will not heare my boylce.

19. But surely God my boylce hath heard,
and what I de require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and graunteth my desire.
20. All prayse to him that hath not grieve,
nor cast me out of mynde:
Nor yet his mercy from me lue,
which I do euer finde.

Deus misericordia. Psal. Lxvii. T.S.

Ca sweet prayer for all the faythfull to obtaine the favor of god and to be lightened with his countenaunce, to the end that his way and iudgements may be knowne throughoute the earth. Bewyng that god is the governour of all nations.

Sing this as the 25. Psalme.

1. Hail mercy on vs Lord,
and graunt to vs thy grace:
To shew to vs do thou accord,
the brightenesse of thy face.
2. That all the earth may know,
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may see thy sauyngh health.
3. Let all the world O God,
gene prayse unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the same.

¶ Through

4 Throughout the world so wide,
let all reioye with myrrh:
For thou with truth and right doest guide,
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world O God,
gene prayse unto thy name:
O Let the people all abroad,
excell and laud the same.
6 Then shall the earth encrease,
great Rose of fruit shall fall:
And then our God the God of peace,
shall blesse vs eke withall.

7 God shall vs blesse I say,
and then both faire and neate:
The folke throughout the earth alway,
of him shall stand in feare.

Exurgat Deus. Psal. Lxviii. T.S.
David expresteth the wonderfull mercies of God
towards his people, who by all meanes and most
strange sortes declareth himselfe to them. Gods
Church therfore by reason of his promises, grace
and victories doth excell all worldly things; wher
fore all men are moued to praysse God for ever.

L

Et God arise, and then hys foes
will turne themselves to flight: Hys
enemis then will run abroade, and
scatter out of sight. 2. And as the fire
doth melt the waxe, and winde blowes
smoke away: So in the presence of
the Lord, the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall harcely reioye:
They shall be glad and myry all,
and chearefull in their voyce.
4 Sing prayse, sing prayse vnto the Lord
who rideth on the skye:
Extoll this name of Jah our God,
and hym do magnifie.

5 That same is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That facher is of facheresse,
and iudge of widowess case.

6 Houses he geueneth and issue both,
vnto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth bondmen out of thralldome,
and revels to distresse.

7 When thou didst march before thy folke
the Egyptians from among:
And brought them through the wildernes
that was both wide & long. (downe,
8 The earth did quake, the rayne poudred
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shooke in such sorte,
as it would cleave in sunder.

9 Thine heritadge with drops of rayne,
aboundantly was wash'd:
And if so be it baraine wast,
by thise it was refrescht.
10 Thy chosen asche doth there remains,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the pore thou doest provide,
of thine especiall grace.

The second part.

11 God will gene women causeg inst,
to magnifie his name:
When as his people triumphes make,
and purchase brute and fame.
12 And pulsant kynges for all their power
wall flye and take the foyle:
And women which remayne at home,
shall helpe to pare the spoyle.

13 And though ye were as blacke as pots
your hue wall passe the Doue:
Whose winges and feathers seeme to haue,
silver and gold aboue.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
over kynges both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Wasan be a senitfull hill,
and in height others passe:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill,
doth faire excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hilles most high,
and leape for pride together?
This hal of Sion God doth loue,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions,
of warriours god and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai,
is present them among.
18 Thou didst O Lord ascend on high,
and captives lead them all:
Whiche in tymes past thy chosen flocke,
in prison kept and thralldome.

19 Thou madest them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine:
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwelle,
in thy temple deuine.
20 Now praysed be the Lord, for that
he pouerth on vs such gracie:
From day to day he is the God,
of our health and solace.

The

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone,
saluation commeth playne:
He is the God by whom I scape,
all daungers death and payne.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies
ano breake thē heavy scalpe: (head,
Of those that in their wickednesse,
continually do walke.
22 From Basar will I bring sayd he,
my people and my spee:
And all mine owne as I haue done,
from daunger of the deepe.
23 And make them dippe their fete in
of those that hate my name: (bloud,
And dogs shall haue their tonggs embude,
with licking of the same.
24 All men may se how thou O God,
thine enemies doest deface:
And how thou gaest as God and king,
into thine holy place,
25 The singers go before with ioy,
the minstrels follow after:
And in the midst the damsel play,
with Timbrell and with Taber.
26 Now in the congregations,
(O Israell)praye the Lord:
And Jacobs whole posterite,
geue thankes with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Beniamin,
but Juda made their host:
With Zabulon and Neptalmim,
which dwelt about their coast.
28 As God hath geuen power to thes,
so Lord make iteme and sure:
The thing that thou hast wrought in vs,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy temple giftes will we,
geue unto the Lord:
For thine vnts Jerusalēm,
sure promise made by word.

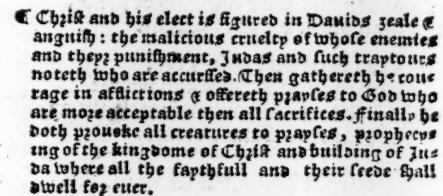
The fourth part.

30 Yea & strange kinges to vs subdue,
shall do like in thole dayes:
I meane to thes they shall present,
their giftes of land and prayse.
He shall destroy the spearemens rankes,
thre Calves and Bulles of might:
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt,
all such as loue to fight.
31 Then shall the Lordes of Egypt come,
and presences with them bring:
The Egypes most blacke shall stretch their
unto the Lord their king. (handes,
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth,
geue prayse vnto the Lord:
Sing Psalmes to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.
33 Who though he ride and ever hath,
aboue the heauens bright:
Yet by the tearefull thunderclaps,
men may well know his might.

34 Therfore the strength of Israell,
ascriue to God on high:
Whose might and power doth far extend,
aboue the cloudy skye.

O God, thy holynesse and power,
is dread for euer moxe:
The God of Israell geues vs strength,
prayseed be God therefore.

Saluum me fac. psal. Lxix. I.H.



S. Que me O God, and that wch
spee, the waters flow full fast: So
nye my soule doe they procede, that I
am sole agast. 2. I sticke full depe in
sith and clay, whereas I sike no
ground: I fall into such floudes I say,
that I am lyke be drownd.

3 With cryng oft I saynt and quaple,
my throaue is hoarse and drye:
With looking up my sight doth sayle,
for helpe to God on high.

4 My foes that gulties do oppresse
my soule, with hate are lead:
In number sure they are no lesse,
then heares are on my head.

5 Though for no cause they bexe me soze,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compell me to restore,
the thinges I never had.

6 What I haue done for want of wit,
thou Lord almytys canst tell:
And all the faulteres that I commis,
to thee are knowne full well.

7 O God of hostes defend and stay,
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or briske away,
for ought that chauncereth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy sake,
that I do beare this blame:
In spite of thee they would me make,
to hide my face for shame.
9 My mothers sonnes my brethen all,
forlak me on a row:
And as a straunger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy house such zeale I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their chekes & tauntes at the to heare,
my very hart doth grye.

The second part.

11 Though I do fast my flesh to chaste,
yea if I wype and mone:
Yet in my teeth this geate is cast,
they passe not thereupon.
12 If I to grieve and Payne of hart,
in sackcloth vse to walke:
Then they anone will it pernent,
thereof they iest and talke.
13 Both hye and low, and all the thronge,
that sit within the gate:
They haue me ever in their tongue,
of me they talke and piate.
14 The Idunkards which is wine delight,
it is their chiche pastime:
To seke which wayes to worke me spite,
of me they sing and ryme.
15 But thise the while O Lord I pray,
that when it pleasest thes:
For thy great truthe thou wilt alway,
lend downe thine ayde to me.
16 Plucke thou my fete out of the myne,
from drowning do me kepe:
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters depe.
17 Least with þ waues I shoule be drownd
and depth my loule deuour:
And that the pit shoule me confound,
and shut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hostes, to me geue eare,
as thou art god and kynde:
And as thy mercy is most pure,
Lord haue me in thy mynde.

19 And do not from thy seruaunt hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am opprest on every side,
in hast geue eare I say.
20 O Lord unto my soule draw nigh,
the same with ayde repose:
Because of their great tyranny,
acquite me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I adide rebuke and shame,
thou knowest and thou canst tell:

For those that seke and worke the same,
thou se a them all full well.
22 When they with brags do breakē my
I seke for helpe anone: (hate,
But finde no frendes to easē my smart,
to comfort me not one.
23 But in my meate they gaue me gall,
to cruell for to thinke,
And gaue me in my chrest withall,
Strong vineger to drinke.
24 Lord turne their table to a snare,
to take the nselues theim:
And when they chunke full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.
25 And let their eyen be dark and blind,
that they may nothyng see:
How downe thy backe & do them bindē,
in thaldome for to be.
26 Woure out thy wrath as hoate as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire,
take hold vpon them all.
27 As desert dry their house disgrace,
their offynges eke expell:
That none therof possesse their place,
nor in their tentes do dwell.
28 If thou doest strike the man to tame,
on him they lye full soie:
And if that thou do wound the same,
they seke to hurt him more.
29 Then let them heape vp mischies skill,
sith they are all pernent:
That of thy fauour and god will,
they never haue a part.
30 And dash them cleane out of thy booke,
of life, of hope, of trust:
That for their names they never looke,
in number of the iust.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with woe & grieve,
haue bene full sore opprest:
Thy helpe shall geue me slich reliese,
that all shall be redrest.
32 That I may geue thy name the praysle,
and shew it with a song:
I will exolle the same alwayes,
with harty thankes among.
33 Which is more pleasaunt unto thes,
such minde thy grace hath borne:
Then either Ore, or Calfe can bee,
that hath both hose, and hoorne.
34 When simple folke do this behold,
it shall rejoyce them sure:
All ye that seke the Lord, behold,
your life for ay shall dure.
35 For why? the Lord of hostes doth heare
the grore wher they complayne:
His prisoners are to haue full deare,
he doth them not disdayne.
36 Whereswar the shye and earth below,
the sea with stond and streame,

16 His praysle they shall declare and shew,
with all that live in them.

17 For sute one God will Ston saue,
and Iudas Cities build:
Much folke possession there shall haue,
her stretes shall all be fild.
18 Her seruantes sede shall kepe the
all ages out of minde: (lame,
19 And there all they that loue his name,
a dwelling place shall finde.

Deus in adiuto. Psal. Lxx. I.H.

The prayeth to beright speedely delineter, his enemys to be ashamed, and all that seeke the Lord to be comforted.

Sing this as the 25. psalme.

O God to me take heede,
of helpe I the require:
O Lord of hostes with haste and spedde,
helpe, helpe, I the desire.
2 With shame confound them all,
that seeke my soule to spill:
Reuke them backe with blame to fall,
that chunke and wry me ill.
3 Confound them that apply,
and seeke to worke me shame:
And at my harme do laugh and cry,
so, so, there goeth the game.
4 But let them ioyfull bee,
in this with ioy and wealth:
Which onely trust and seeke to the,
and to thy sauting health.
5 That they may say alwayes,
in myrry and one accord:
All honor, glory, laud and praysle,
be geuen to the (O Lord.)
6 But I am weake and pore,
come Lord thine ayde I lache:
Thou art my stay and helpe, therfore
make spedde and be not slake.

In te Domine. Psal. Lxxi. I.H.

The prayeth in sayth establisched by promise, and confirmed by the woche of God from his youth, to be delineter from his wicked and cruell soule abson, with his confederacy, promising to be thunders full therefore.

Sing this as the 21. psalme.

M y Lord my God, in all distresse,
my hope is whole in the:
Then let no shame my soule oppresse,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art iust, defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Gewe care and to my life accord,
and send me helpe at neede.
3 Be thou my rocke, to whom I may
for ayde all tymes refre:
Thy promise is to helpe alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me my God from wicked men,

and from their strength and power;
From folke vniust and eke from them,
that cruelly denour.

5 Thou art the stay wherein I trust,
thou Lord of hostes art he:
Yea from my youth I had a lust,
still to depend on the.
6 Thou hast me kept euyn from my byrth
and I through the was borne:
Wherfore I will the praysle with myrry,
both evenyng and morne.

7 As to a monstre seldome seene,
much folke about me thongh:
But thou art now and still hast vnde,
my fence and ayde so strong.
8 Wherfore my mouth no time shall lache
thy glori and thy praysle:
And eke my tonge shall not be slacke,
to honor the alwayes.

9 Refuse me not O Lord I say,
when age my lumnes doth take:
And when my strength doth wast away,
do not my soule for sake.
10 Among them selues my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit:
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soule layd wayte.

The second part.

11 Lay hand and take him now they sayd,
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quicke for to his ayde,
twis there commeth none.
12 Do not absent thy selfe away,
O Lord when neede shall be:
But that in time of griece thou mayst,
in hast gene helpe to me.

13 With shame confound and ouerthow,
all those that seeke my lyfe:
Oppresse them with rebukes alay,
that sayne would worke me strife,
14 But I will patiently abide,
thy helpe at all alwayes:
Still more and more echi tyme and tyde,
I will set forth thy praysle.

15 My mouth thy iustice shall record,
that dayly helpe doth send:
But of thy benetees O Lord,
I know no count neyend.
16 Yet will I go and seeke forth one,
with thy god helpe O God;
The sauing health of the alone,
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou takest the care,
and doest instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great minde and will:
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didst me keepe and stay:
Forsake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That

19 That I thy strength & might may shew
to them that now be here:
And that our seide thy power may know,
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord thy iustice doth excede,
thy doinges all may see:
Thy workes are wonderfull in dede,
oh, who is lyke to the?
21 Thou madest me feare afflictions sore,
and yet thou didst me saue:
Yea thou didst helpe and me restore,
and tookest me from the graue.
22 And thou mine honouer didst increase,
my dignitie maintayne:
Yea thou doest make all strife to cease,
and comforte me agayne.
23 Therefore thy faythfulnesse to prayse,
I will both lute and sing:
My hart shall sound thy laud always,
O Israels holy king. (bore,
24 My mouth shall soy with pleasant
wher I shall sing to the:
And eke my soule shall much rejoyce,
for thou hast made me free.
25 My tonge thy bryghtnes shall sound,
and speake it dayly still:
For griefe and shame do them confound,
that sought to worke me ill.

Deus iudicium. Psal. Lxxii. I.H.

Gods kingdome by Christ is represented by Salos
now under whom shall be righteousness, peace and
felicity, unto whom all kings & nations shall doe
homage, whose name & power shall endure for ever.

L

Lord geue thy iudgements to
the king, therin instruct him well: And
with his sonne that princely thing
Lord let thy iustice dwell. 2. That he
may gouerne bryghtly, and rule thy
folke aright: And so defend through
equity, the poore that hane no might.
3 And let the mountaynes that are high,
unto their folke geue peace:

And eke let little hilles apply,
in iustice to encrease.
4 That he might helpe the weake & pore,
with ayde and make them strong:
And eke destroy for evermore,
all those that do them wrong.
5 And then from age to age shall they,
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sunne doth shine by day,
or els the Moone by night.
6 Lord make the king unto the iust,
like rayne to fieldes new mowne:
And like to drops that lay the dace,
and fresh the land unsowne.
7 The iust shall florish in his tyme,
and all shall be at peace:
Untill the Moone shall leue to prime,
wast chaunge and to increase.
8 He shall be Lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the cloudes within the land,
through all the earth about.
9 The people that in desert dwell,
shall knele to him full thicke:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and dust shall liche.
10 The Lordes of all the Isles thereby,
great giftes to him shall bring:
The kinges of Saba, and Arabie,
geue many a costly thing.

The second part.

11 All kinges shall sike with one accord,
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world,
shall serue him at his hand.
12 For he the nedye soote doth saue,
that unto him doth call.
And eke the simple folke that haue,
no helpe of man at all.
13 He taketh pitie of the pore,
that are with nedye opprest:
He doth preferre them evermore,
and bringes their soules to rest.
14 He shall redeeme their life from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the bloud that they shall blede,
is precious in his sight.
15 But he shall live, and they shall bring
to hym of Sabae's gold:
He shall be honoured as a king,
and dayly be extold.
16 The mighty mountaines of his land,
of corne shall bear such thong:
That it like Cedar tree & shall stand,
in Libanus full long.
17 Their Cities eke full well shall spede,
the frutes thereof shall passe:
In plonyt it shall farre excede,
and bring as greene as graue.
18 For ever they shall payse his name,
while that the Sunne is light:

End

And thinke them happy through the same
all folke shall blesse his myght.

- 19 Praise ye the Lord of hostes and King,
to Israels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himselfe alone.
- 20 And blessed be his holy name,
all tymes eternally:
That all the earth may praise the same,
Amen, Amen say I.

Quam bonus Deus. Psal. Lxxij. T.S.

CDavid teacheth that neither the prosperity of the
ungodly, nor the affliction of the good ought to
discourage Gods Children, but rather move them
to consider Gods prouidence, and to reverence his
indgements, for that the wicked vanish away
like smoke, and the godly enter into lyfe eternall
in hope whereof he resigneth hymselfe to
Gods handes.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

- H**ow euer it be, yet God is good,
and kinde to Israell:
And to all such as safly kepe,
their conscience pure and well.
- 2 Yet like a foole I almost flipt,
my seire began to slide:
And ere I wist even at a pinche,
my keppes awy gan glide.
- 3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudge and did disdayne:
That wicked men all thinges should haue,
without tormoyle or payne.
- 4 They never suffer panyngs nor griefe,
as if death shold them smite:
Their bodyes are both stout and strong,
and ever in god plight.
- 5 And fraw from all aduersitie,
when other men be spent:
And with the rest they take no part,
of plague or punishment.
- 6 Therefore presumption doth embrace,
their neckes as doth a chayne:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdayne.
- 7 They are so fed that even for sat,
their eyes oft tymes out start:
And as for worldly godes they haue,
more then can wish their hart.
- 8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of their wrong:
Which they haue done to simple men,
and euer pride amang.
- 9 The heauens and the living Lord,
they space not to blasphemie:
And prate they do on worldly thinges,
no wight they do ells me.
- 10 The people of God oft tymes turne back,
to see their prosperous state
And almost drinke the selfe same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second part.

- 11 How can it be, that (God say they,) U

should know or understand:
These worldly thinges since wicked men,
be Lodges of Sea, and land.

12 For we may see how wicked men,
in riches still increase:
Rewarden well with worldly goodes,
and liue in rest and peace.

13 Then why? do I from wickednesse,
my fantasie restrayne:

And wash my handes with innocentes,
and cleane my hart in bayne.

14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subiect to all blame:
And every morning from my youth,
sustayne rebuke and thame.

15 And I had almost sayd as they,
misliking mine estate:

But that I shold thy children fudge,
as folke unfortunat.

16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter vnderstand:
But yet the labour was to great,
for me to take in hand.

17 Untill the tyme I went unto,
thy holy place and then:

I vnderstood right perfectly,
the end of all these men.

18 And namely how thou settest them,
upon a slippery place:

And at thy pleasure and thy will,
thou doest them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that straunge
to see how sodenly: (Aght,
They are destroyd, dispatcht, consume,

and dead so horribly.

20 Much lyke a dreame whē one awaketh
so shall their wealth decay:

Their famous names in all mens sight,

Shall ebbe and passe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my hart was grieved ther,
my minde was much opprest:

22 So sond was I and ignoraunt,
am in this point a bras.

23 Yet nevtherthelis by my right hand,
thou holdest me awaies fast:

24 And with thy counsell doest me,
to glory at the last.

25 What the that I can wish,
but the me?

And in the earth nothing,
like the ch alone.

26 My flesh and eke my hart doth sayle,
but God doth sayle me never:
For of my hart God is the strenght,
my portion eke the for eor.

27 And loe all such as the forlaine,
thou shalt destroy eacheone:
And those that trust in any thing,
faulning in thee alone.

28 Therefore I will draw neare to God,
and

and euer with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust:
his wonders will I tell.

Vt quid Deus. Psal. Lxxiiij. I H.
¶ A complaint of the destruction of the Church and
true religion, under the name of Sion and the ab-
oars destroyed. But trust in the might & ferocities
of God, by his covenant, requireth helpe and suc-
courage to the glory of his name, the salvation of his
poore afflicted seruaunts, and the confusion of his
proud enemies.

Sing this as the 72. Psalme.

Why art thou Lord so long from vs,
in all this daunger dypere?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine owne pasture wepe?
2 Lord call the people to thy thought,
which haue bene thine so long:
The which thou hast redeme & brought,
from bondage sore and strong.
3 Haue minde therefore and thinke vpon,
remembret it full well:
Thy pleasant place thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift vp thy foote and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste,
within thy holy place.
5 Amid the congregations all,
thine enemies roare O God:
They set as signes on every wall,
their banners spayd abroad.
6 As men with Axes hew downetrees,
that on the hillies do grow:
So shone the billes and swordes of these,
within thy temple now.
7 The stonelawed, the carued bordes,
the godly grauen stones:
With Axes, hammeris billes and swordes,
they beate them downe at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all this toyle:
The house appointed to thy name,
they rase downe to the sole.
9 And thus they sayd within their hartes,
dispatch him out of hand:
Then burnt they vp in every place,
Gods houses through the land.
10 Yet then no signe of helpe doest send,
our Prophete none:
To tell when this shall end,
among vs the.

When wilt thou Lord make me this shame
and cease thine enemys stroge?
11 Shall they alway blasphem thy name,
and rayle at vs so long?
12 Why doest withdraw thy hand abacke,
and hide it in thy lape?
O plucke it out and be not slacke,
to geue thy foes a rap.

The second part.

¶ O God thou art my king and Lord.

and euermore haue bene:
Yet thy god grace throughout the world,
for our god helpe hath sene.
14 The least that are so depe and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst breake the Serpents head,
that he therein did dye.
15 Yea thou didst breake the heades so
of Whales that are so fell: (great)
And gauest them to the folkes to rate,
that in the deserte dwele.
16 Thou madest a spring with streames
from rocke so hard and dry: (to rise,
An eke thy hand hath made likewise,
depe ryners to be dry.
17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by the they were begun:
Thou settis to serue vs with their shone,
the light and eke the Sunne.
18 Thou doest appoynt the endes & coastes
of all the earth about:
Both summer heates and winter frostes,
thy hand hath found them out.
19 Thinke on O Lord, no tyme forget,
thy foes that the defame:
And how the foolish folke are set,
to rayle vpon thy name.
20 O let no cruell beast devoure,
the Turtle that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power,
the poore that much do rule.
21 Regard thy covenant and behold,
thy foes possesse the land:
All sad, and darke, forworne, and old,
our realme as now doth stand.
22 Let not the simple goe away,
with disappointed name:
But let the poore and needy aye,
geue praysle vnto thy name.
23 Rise Lord let be by the maintaynd,
the cause that is thine owne:
Remember how that thou blasphemde,
art by the foolish one.
24 The boyce forget not of my foes,
for the presuming high:
I amore and more increast of those,
that hate the spightfully.

Confitebitur tibi. Psal. Lxxv.N.

¶ The faythful peple the Lord who shall come to
judge at his tyme, when the wicked shall drinke
the cup of his wrath. But the righteous shall
eschew to honys.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

O to the God we will geue thanks,
we will geue thanks to the:
Sith thy name is so neare, declare
thy wondrous workes will we.
¶ I will drightly judge, when get
conuenient tyme I may:

C. i.

The.

The earth is weake and all therein,
but I her puler stay.
 3 I bid to the mad people say,
deale not so facyously:
And unto the vngodly ones,
set not your hornes so high:
And set that you do with stiffe necke,
not speake presumptuously.
 5 For neither from the Easterne parts,
nor from the westerne side:
Nor from forsaken wildernes,
protection doth precede.
 6 For why? the Lord our God he is,
the righteous iudge alone:
He putteth downe the one, and setteth
an other in the thonne.
 7 For why? a cup of mighty wine,
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein,
himselfe doth poure abroad.
 8 As for the leat and filthy druggs,
that do remayne of it:
The wicked of the earth shall drinke,
and sucke them every whit.
 9 But I will talke of God I say,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not cease to celebrate,
his praysle for euermore.
 10 In sunder breake the hornes of all,
ungodly men will I:
But then the hornes of righteous men,
shalbe exalted high.

Gloria patri.

To Father, Sonne, and holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and walke euermore.

In Iudea. Psal. Lxxvi. I.H.

There is described the power of God & care for the
defence of his people by the destruction of Sennachibres army, for which the saythfull are exhortated
to be thankefull.

Sing this as the 69. psalme.

T O all that now in Iury dwell,
the Lord is clearely knowne:
His name is great in Irael,
a people of his owne.
 2 At Salem he his tentes hath pight,
to tarry there a space:
 3 Siue che he doth delight,
to make his dwelling place,
 4 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the speare, and shield:
And brake the ray to quickebow,
in battayle on the field.
 4 Thou art more worthy honor Lord,
more might in the doyle wey:
Then in the strangell of the world,
that rob on mountaynes highe

5 But now the proud are spoylid through
and they are fallen on slepe: (the)
Through men of warre no helpe can be,
themselves they could not kepe.

6 At thy rebuke O Jacobs God,
when thou diddest them reprove:
As halle on slepe their chariots stode,
no horsmen once did moue.

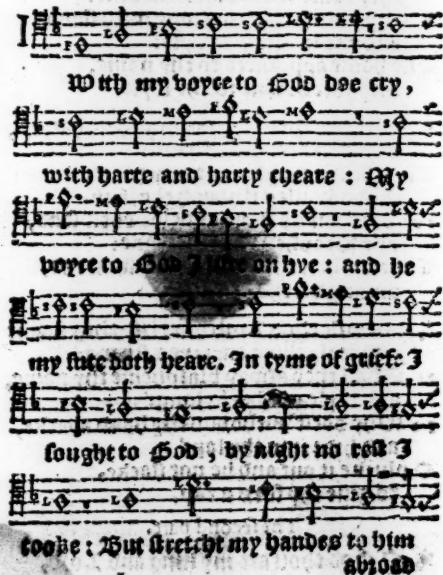
7 For thou art dreadfull Lord indeede:
what man the courage hath:
To bide thy sight, and dore not dread,
when thou art in thy wrath? (heard,
8 when thou dost make thy iudgements
from heauen through the ground:
Then all all the earth full sore afeare,
in silence shalbee found.

9 And that when thou O God dost stand,
in iudgement for to speake:
To saue chaffred of the land,
on earth that are full weake.
 10 The fury that in man doth raigne,
will turne unto thy prayse:
Westerne Lord do thou restrayne
their wrath and threes alwayes.

11 Make bowes and pay the to your God,
ye folke that nigh him be:
Bringe gifte all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull sure is he.
 12 For he doth take both life and might,
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terrors is his sight
to all the kinges on earth.

Voce mea ad. Psal. Lxxvii. I.H.

David rehearseth his great afflictions & grievous
temptations, whereby he is driven to consider his
former conuersation, & the course of Gods works
in the preservation of his seruauntes, and so he doth
summon his faith agaynt these temptations.





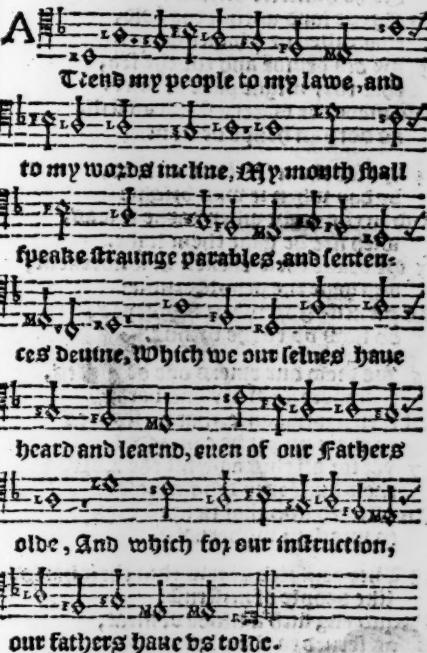
abroad, my soule comfort forsooke,
3 When I to thinke on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I speake but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so soye.
4 Thou holdest myne eyes alwayes from
that I always awake: (refl.)
With feare am I so soye opprest,
my speach doth me forsake.
5 The dayes of old in mynde I cast,
and oft did thinke vpon:
The tyme's and ages that are past,
full many yeares agone.
6 By night my songes I call to mynde,
once made thy prayse to hew:
And with my hart much talke I finde,
my spites do search to know.
7 Will God sayd I at once for all,
cast of his people thus?
So that no tyne henceforth he shall,
be frendly vnto vs?
8 What, is his goodness cleane decayd,
for ever and a day?
Or is his promise now delayd?
and doth his truthe decay?
9 And will the Lord our God forget,
his mercies manifolde?
Or shall his wrath increase so whet,
his mercies to withhold?
10 At last I sayd, my weakenesse is
the cause of this mistrust:
Gods myghtie hand can helpe all this,
and chaunge it when he lust.
The second part.
11 I will regard and thinke vpon,
the woxynge of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all thy woxes I will declare,
and what he doth deuise:
To tell his factes I will not spare,
and eke his counsell wise.
13 Thy woxes O Lord are all byright,
and wholy all abroad:
What one hath strenght to match thy might,
ofthee O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that oft doest shew,
thy wonders every hour:
And so doest make the people know,
thy vertue and thy power.
15 And thine own folke thou doest defend,
with strength and gretched arme:
The Sonnes of Jacob that descend,
and Iosephes siede from harme.
16 The waters Lord perceane the,
the waters shal the weare
And they for feare a side yd lie,
the depthes on trembyng fell.
The clouds that were both thick & blacke,
dy Payne full plentuously:

The thunder in the ayre did cracke,
thy blastes abroad did flye.
17 Thy thunder on the earth was heard,
the lightnyng from aboue:
18 With flashes great made men astard,
the earth did quake and mone.

19 Thy way within sea doth lye,
thy pathes in waters depe:
Yet none can there thy steppes espy,
nor know thy pathes to kepe.
20 Thou leadest thy folke vpon the land,
as shepe on every side:
Through Moyses & through Iarons had,
thou dirst them safelie guide.

Attendite populi, psal. Lxxviii. T.S.

Beholde how God of his mercy chose his Church
of the posterite of Abraham, casting in their teeth
the rebellion of their fathers, that their children
mignt acknowledge Gods free merdes, & be ahaz
ed of their peruerse auncestors. The holy ghost
hath comprehended, as it were the summe of all
Gods benefites, that the grosse people might seyn
few wordes the effect of the whole histories.



A
Tend my people to my lawe, and
to my words incline, My mouth shall
speake straunge parables, and senten
ces deuine, Whiche we our selues haue
heard and learnt, even of our fathers
olde, And which for our instruction,
our fathers haue vs tolde.
4 Because we shold not kepe it close,
from them that shold come after:
Who should Gods powerte to their race
and all his woxes of wonder. (prayse,
5 To Jacob he commandement gaue,
how Isewell shold live:
Willyng our fathers shold the same,
vnto their Children gene.
6 That they and their posterite,
whiche were not sprong vp tho:
Should haue the knowledge of the law,
and teach their siede also.

C.ij.

7 That

7 That they may haue the bette hope,
in God that is adone:
And nor forget to keepe his lawes,
and his preceptes in loue.

8 Not beyng as their fathers were,
rebellyng in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hertes
to know their God aright.

9 How went the people of Ephraim,
their neighbours for to spoyle:
Shothing their darters the day of warre,
and yet they tooke the spoyle.

10 For why? they did not keepe with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walke or lead their liues,
according to his traide.

11 Wue put into oblivion,
his counsell and his will:
And all his workes most magnifique,
which he declared still.

The second part.

12 What wonderes to our forefathers,
did he himselfe disclose:
In Egypt land within the field,
that called is Thanoos?

13 We did deuide and cut the sea,
that they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as still,
as doth an heape of stones.

14 We led them secret in a cloud,
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when darke it was,
with fire he gave them light.

15 We brake their roches in wildernesse,
and gaue the people drinke:
As plentifull as when the deapes,
do flow vp to the brinke.

16 We drew out riuers out of rockes,
that were both dry and hard:
Of such abundance, that no floudes
to them might be compared.

17 Yet soz all this agaynst the Lord,
their sinne they did encrease:
And stirred him that is most high,
to wrath in wildernesse.

18 They tempted him within their hertes,
like people of mistrust:
Requiring such a kinde of meate,
as serued to their lust.

19 Stayng with murmuration,
in their unfafelounesse:
What can this God prepare for vs
a feast in wildernesse?

20 Behold, he stroake the stony rocke,
and stondes therewer did flow:
But can he now gaue to his folke,
both bread and flesh also?

21 Why God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his sode:
So did his indignacion,
on Israell paccede.

The third part.

22 Because they did not faithfully,
belene and hope, that he
Could alwayes helpe and succour them,
in their necessite.

23 Wherefore he did comand the clondes,
forthwith they brake in sunder:

24 And raynd down manna for the to eat,
a fode of michtle wonder.

25 When earthly men with angels fode,
were fed at their request:

26 He bad the East winde blow away,
and brought in the Southwest.

27 And rayned fleete as thicke as dust,
and soule as thicke as land:

28 Whiche he did cast amids the place,
where all their tentes did stand.

29 Then did they eate exceedingly,
and all men had their fillis:
Yet more and more they did desire,
to serue their lustes and willes.

30 But as þ meat was in their mouthes
he wrath vpon them fell:

31 And slew the flower of all their youth,
and choyle of Israell.

32 Yet fell they to their wanted sinne,
and still they did him geue:
For all the wonderes that he wroughte,
they would him not belieue.

33 Their dayes therefore he shortned,
and made their honouer dayne:
Their yeares did wast and passe away,
with terrors and with payne.

34 But euer when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by.

35 Remembryng then he was their stregh,
their helpe and God most high.

36 Though in their hertes they did but
and flatter with the Lord: (glose),
And with their tonges & in their hertes,
dissembled every word.

The fourth part.

37 For why? their hertes were nothyng
to him nor to his traide: (vent),
Ne yet to keepe, or to performe
the covenant that was made.

38 Yet was he still so mercifull,
when they deserued to dye:
That he forgave them their misdeedes,
and would them not destroy.

Yea many a tym he turnd his wrath,
and did himselfe advise:
And would not suffer all his whole,
displeasure to arise.

39 Considering that they were but felly,
and even as a winde:
That pasched away, and carnot well
retorne by his owne hinde.

40 How often tymes in wildernesse,
did they their Lord prouoke:
How did they moue and stiere the Lord,
to plague them with his stroke.
yet

41 Yet did they turne agayne to sinne,
and tempeste God escorne:
Prescriving to the holy Lord,
what thinges they wold haue done.

42 Nor thinking of his hand & power,
nor of the day when he:
Delinued them out of the handes,
of the fierce enemie.

43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
as they themselves beheld:
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into bloud:
That no man might receaue his drinke,
at riuer nor at fount.

45 Nor how he set them swarmes of flies
which did them soare annoy:
And did their country full of frogs,
whiche shoulde their land destroy.

The first part.

46 Nor how he did commit their frutes,
vnto the Caterpiller:
And all the laboure of their handes,
he gaue to the Grasshopper.

47 With haylestomes he destroyd their
so that they were all lost: (vines,
And not so much as wilde figge tree s,
but he confundide with frost.

48 And yet with haylestomes once agayne,
the Lord their cattell smote:
And all their flockes & heardeis likewise,
with thunderboltes full hote.

49 He cast vpon them in his ire,
and in his fury strong:
Displeasure, wrath, and chille spites,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made away,
and spar'd not the least:
But gaue vnto the pestilence,
the man and eke the beast.

51 He strake also the first boynce all,
that vp in Egypt came:
And all the chiche of men and beastes,
within the countes of Ham.

52 But as soz all his owne deare folke,
he did preserue and kepe:
And carried them through wildernes,
euen like a flache of the pe.

53 Without all feare both safte and sound,
he brought them out of thral: Where as their foes with rage of sea,
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coastes,
of his owne holy land:
Euen to the mount whiche he had got,
by his strong arm and hand.

55 And there cast out the heathen folke,
and did their land deuide:
And in their tenes, he set the tribes
of Iudaell to abyde.

56 Yet for all this their God most high,
they stirred and tempted still:
And would not he pre his testament,
nor yet obey his will.

57 But as their fachers turned backe,
euen so they went astray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The sixt part.

58 And grieved him with their hyl altars,
with offringes and with fire:
And with their Idols, vehemently
pisuoked him to ire.

59 Therewith his wrath began agayne,
to kindle in his brest:
The naughtines of Israell,
he did so much detest.

60 Then he forsooke the Tabernacle,
of Silo where he was:
Right conuersant with earthly men,
eien at his dwelling place.

61 Then suffered he his might and power,
in bondage for to stand:
And gaue the honor of his Arke,
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,
whiche with his heritage:
63 The young men were devoured with fire
maydes had no mariage.

64 And with the sword the Priestes alse,
did perissh every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to be bereone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that slept a tyme:
And as a valiant man of warre,
refreshed after wine.

66 With Emrod in the hinder partes,
he strake his enemies all:
And put them then vnto a name,
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and Tabernacle,
of Joseph did refuse:
As for the tribe of Ephratim,
he woulde in no wise chuse.

68 But chose the tribe of Iehuda,
whereas he thought to dwel:
Euen the noble mount Sion,
which he did loue so well.

69 Whereas he did his temple build,
both sumptuously and faire:
Like as the earth whiche he hath made,
for ever to endure.

70 Then chose he David him to serue,
his people for to kepe:
Whiche he tooke vp and brought away,
euen from the foldes of the pe.

71 As he did followe he wes so young,
the Lord did him aduaunce:
To rede his peple Israell,
and his inheritance.

72 The Iudaell with a sayfull hart,
his flocke and charge did seide:
This. And

And prudently with all his power,
did gouerne them in dede.

Deus venerunt. psal. lxxix. I.H.

The Israelites complaine to God for the calamity
that they suffered when Antiochus destroyed their
temple and City, destroyng ayd agaynst his tiranny
lefft God and religiō should be contyned by heire
then, who shoule see them forsaken and perishe.

Sing this as the 67. psalme.

O Lord the Gentiles do iuade,
their heritace to spoyle;
Hierusalem an heape is made,
thy temple they defoyle.

2 The bodyes of thy Sainctes most deare,
abroad to bydes they cast:
The flesh of them that do thy feare,
the beastes devoute and walke.

3 Their bloud thonghout Hierusalem,
as water spilt they hane:
So that there is not one of them,
to lay their dead in grane.

4 Thus are we made a laughing stocke,
almost the world thonghout:
The enemies at vs iest and mocke,
which dwelle our costes about.

5 Wilt thou O Lord thus in thine ire,
Agaynst vs euer fume?
And new thy wrath as hote as fire,
thy falke for to consume?

6 Upon those people poure the same,
which did the never know:
All realmes which call not on thy name,
consume and ouerthow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs seide destroy:
His habitation and his land,
they haue left walke and vold.

8 Beware not in minde our former faultes,
with sped some pitey shew:
And ayde vs Lord in all affaires,
for we are weake and low.

The second part.

9 O God that genest all health and grace,
on vs declare the same:
Weigh not our workes, our sinnes deface,
for honor of thy name.

10 Why shall the wicked stikelaway,
to vs as people dumme:
In thy reproch, reioyce and say,
where is their God become.

11 Requise O Lord as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight:
Of all thole folke thy seruauntes bloud,
which they spilt in despight.

12 Receive into thy sight in halfe,
the clamors grieve and whinge
of such as are in prison cast,
suckynge yrons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebreate,
Loft set them out of hand:
Whiche vna beare are destinate,
and in their enemis hand.

13 The nations which hane bene so bold,
as to blasphem thy name:
Into their laps with sculen told,
repay agayne the same.

14 So we thy folke and pastore shēpe,
will prayle the enmore:
And teach all ages for to kepe,
for the lyke prayle in strope.

Qui regis Israel. Psal. Lxxx. I.H.

Calamentable prayer to god to helpe the miseries of
the Church desiryngh hym to confesse the first estate
when hys sonor shined towardes them, that hee
micht kniue that wroke which he began.

Sing this as the 67. Psalme.

T Hous Heard that Israell doest kepe,
genu eare and take god hēde:
Which leadest Joseph like a shepe,
and doest him watch and feide.

2 Thou Lord I say whose seare is set,
on Cherubins so bright:
Shew forth thy selfe and do not let,
send downe thy beernes of ligh.

3 Before Ephraim and Beniamin,
Manasses eke likewise:
To new thy power do thou begin,
come helpe vs Lord arise.

4 Direct our hartes unto thy grace,
conuert vs Lord to the:
Shew vs the brightness of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hostes of Israell,
how long will thou I say:
Agaynst thy folke in anger twell,
and wilt not heare them pray?

6 Thou doest thefe to us crownes depe,
their bread with teares they eate:
And drinke the teares that they do wepe,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast vs made a very strife,
to those that dwell about:
And that our foes do loue of life,
they laugh and iest it out.

8 O take vs Lord into thy grace,
conuert our mindes to the:
Shew forth to vs thy ioyfull face,
and we full safte walbe.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou broughtest a byne full deare:
The heathen folke thou didst expell,
and thou didst plant it here.

10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set her stroes full saf:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill the land at last.

The second part.

11 The hills were couered round about,
with shade that from it came:

And eke the Cedars high and stout,
with bauuchers of the same.

12 Why the kids thou her wallies destroy,
her hedge plucke up thou hast:
That all the folke that passe theridg,
thy vine may spoyle and walke.

13 The

13 The Boze out of the wod so wild,
dorh dig and rote it out:
The furious beastes out of the fieldes,
deuour it all about.
14 O Lord of hostes returme agayne,
from heauen loke hertyme:
Behold, and with thy helpe sustaine,
this poore vinearde of thine.
15 Thy plant I say thine Israell,
whom thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst loue so well,
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it downe a pace,
they burne it ehe with fire:
And through the frownyng of thy face,
we perissh in thine ire,
17 Let thy right had be with them now,
whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the some of man whom thou,
to thee hast made so strong.
18 And so when thou hast set vs free,
and sauved vs from shame:
Then will we never fall from thes,
but call vpon thy name.
19 O Lord of hostes, of thy good grace,
conuert vs unto thes:
Behold vs with a pleasant face,
and then fall late are we.

Exultate Deo. Psal. Lxxxi. I.H.

An exhortation to praysle GOD for his benetites
condemning their ingearitute.



B
E light and glad, in God reioyce,
which is our strength and stay: Be ioy
full and lift vp your voyce, to Jacobs



God, I say. 2. Prepare your instrumentes
mentes most meet, some toyfull psalme



to sing: Strike vp with harp and
lute so sweet, on every pleasant string.

3 Blow as it were in the new Psalme,
with trumpes of the bell:
Skit is now to be done.

at any solemnite feast.
4 For this is vtre Israell,
a statute and a trade:
A law that must be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.
5 This clause with Joseph was detred,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a wrynt all his seide,
should still obserue the same.
6 When God I say had thus prepared,
to bryng them from that land:
Whereas the speach which he had heard,
he did not understand.
7 I from his shoulders toke (sayth he)
the burthen cleane away:
And from the furnace quite hym free,
from burninge briche of clay.
8 When thou in grief didst cry and call,
I holpe thes by and dy:
And I did auis therewithall,
in thunder secretly.
9 Yea at the waters of discorde
I did the tempe and phone:
Whereas the godnesse of the Lord,
with muryng thou didst moue.
10 Hearc O my folke O Israell,
and I assure it thes:
Regard and marke my wordes full wel
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The second part.

11 Thou shalte no God in this reserne,
of any land abroard:
Nor in no wise to bow vs serue,
a straunge and foraine God.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt set thes fre:
Then alse of me abundantly,
and I will gene it thes.
13 And yet my people would not heare
my voyce, when that I spake:
Nor Israell would not obey,
but did me quyte to slake.
14 Then did I leaue them to therewill,
in hardnesse of therewill:
To walke in their owne counsell still,
therewill they might pervert.
15 O that my people would haue heard,
the wordes that I did say:
And eke that Israell would regard,
to walke within my way.
16 How soone would I confound their
and bring the downe full low: (toes)
And turne my hand vpon all those,
that would them ouerthow?
17 And therewill as the Lord do rage,
as flames shal leue him till:
But of his folke the tyne and age,
should flesch enough fill.
18 I would haue fed them with the crop,
and kinell of the wheate:
And made the roche with honie drop,
that they therewill should eate.

Deus stetit in. Psal. Lxxxii. I.H.

CDavid declaring God to be present with Judges and Magistrate, reprehony their partialitie, and unrightoushess, and exhorteth them to do justice but seeing no amendment, he desirereth God to execute justice himselfe.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

A 1. Hld the prease with men of might,
the Lord himselfe doth stand:
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with iudges of the land.
2. Now long layd he will ye proceade,
false iudgement to award?
And have respect for loue of meid,
the wicked to regard?

3. Whereas of dure you shold defend,
the faterlesse and weake:
And when the prie man doth contend,
in iudgement wylly speake.
4. If ye be wise, defend the cause,
of poore men in their right:
And rive the nedye from the clawes,
of tyrauntes force and myght.

5. But nothing will they know or learene,
in bayne to them I talke:
They will not see or ought discerne,
but still in darkenesse walke.
6. And loe enon now the tyme is come,
that all chynges fall to noughe:
And likewise lawes both all and some,
for gayne are sold and bought.

6. I had deceid it in my sight,
as God to take you all:
And children to the most of myght,
for loue I did you call.
7. But notwithstanding ye shall dye,
as men and so decay:
O tyrauntes I shall you destroy,
and plucke you quite away.

8. Up Lord & let thy strengthe be knowne,
and judge the world with myght:
For why? all nations are thine owne,
to take them as thy right.

Deus qui similis. Psal. Lxxxiii. I.H.

CThe Israelites praye the Lord to deliuer them from their enemies, both at home and far of: also that all such wicked people, be striken with his stormy tempestes, that they may know his power.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

Do not O God refrayne thy young,
in silence do not stay:
Withholde not Lord thy selfe so long,
nor make no manie delay.

2. For why? withhold thy hande and le
homwshes be run, and cry:
And those that dwelle in haire to the
hould by thyne stridings myght.

3. Agaynt thy come they be daid,
and destrayl they iustice:

For thine elect to lye in warre,
their counsell doth conspire.
4. Come on say they, let vs expell
and plucke these folke away:
So that the name of Israell,
may bretch decay.

5. They all conspire within their hattes,
how they may the withstand.
Agaynst the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6. The tentes of all the Edomites,
the Ismaelites also:
The Hagartens and Moabites,
with divers other moe.

7. Seball with Ammon and likewise,
doth Amalecke conspire.
The Philistines agaynst the eise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8. And Asir eke is well apayd,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a feuse and ayde,
to Lord polterie.

9. As thou dost to the Edadianites,
so serue them Lord eachone:
As to Cicer and to Jabin,
before the broke Nilson.
10. Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and wast them through thy myght:
That they like douning on earth did lye,
and that in open sight.

The second part.

11. Make them now & their Lordes ap
like Zeb and Grib than: (peare,
As Zaba and Zalmana were,
the kynges of Edadian.
12. Which layd, let vs throughout the land
in all the coastes abroad:
Wollese and take into our hand,
the fayre houses of God.

13. Turne them O God with stormes full
as wheresoever haue no stay: (fall,
Or like the chasse which men do cast,
with windes to fly away.
14. Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty forest spilles:
And as the flame doth quite consume,
the mountaines and the hills.

15. So let the tempest of thy wrath,
upon their neckes be layd:
And of thy stormy winde and shower,
Lord make them all astrayd.
16. Lord bring them all I thare desire,
to such rebuke and shame:
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learene to like thy name.

17. And let them per myghty dayly,
to shame and slauder fall:
And in rebuke and oblique,
to perily she wikkall.
18. That they may know & fele full well,
that thou art called Lord:

End

And that alone thou doest excell,
and raigne throughout the world.

Quam dilecta. Psal. Lxxxijj. I.H.

¶ David exiled his countrey, desirous ardently to returne to Gods tabernacle, & assembly of the Saints to prayse God. Then he proprest the courage of the people, that passe the wilderness to assemble themselves in Sion.

Sing this as the 87. Psalme.

How pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hostes to me?

The tabernacles of thy grace,

how pleasant Lord they be.

2 My soule doth long full loze to goe,
into thy courtes abroad:
My hart doth lust my flesh also,
in the the living God.

3 The sparowes finde a come to rest,
and sauue themselves from wrong:
And eke the swallow hath a nest,
wherein to kepe her young.

4 These byrdes full nigh thine aleat may,
haue place to sit and sing:

O Lord of hostes thou art I say,
my God and eke my kyng.

5 Oh they be blessed that may dwelle,
within thy house alwayes:
For they all tymes thy faces do tell,
and gene thy name the prayse.

6 Yea happy sute likewise are they,
whose stay and strength thou art:
Whiche to thy house do mynde the way,
and se ke the in their hart.

7 As they go through the vale of teares,
they dig vp fountaynes still:
That as a spryng it all appeares,
and thou the r' pits doest fill.

8 From strenght to strenght they walke,
no faintnesse there halfe: (full fast,
And so the God of Gods at last,
in Sion they do see.

9 O Lord of hostes to me gene hede,
and heate when I do pray:
And let it through thine care procede,
O Jacobs God I say.

10 O Lord our shield, of thy god grace,
regard and so draw neare:
Regard I say, behold the face,
of thine annoyncted deate.

11 For why? within thy courtes one day,
is better to abide:
Then other where to kepe or stay,
a thousand dayes beside.

12 Much rather would I kepe a boore,
within the house of God:
Then in the temes of wickednesse,
to settle myne abode.

13 For God the Lord light and defence,
will graece and worshyp gene:
And no god thyng shall he withhold
from them that purely liue.

14 O Lord of hostes that man is blest,
and happy sute is he:
That is periwaded in his hest,
to trust all tymes in the.

Benedixisti Do. psal. Lxxxv. I.H.

Because God withdraw not his rods fr̄ his Church after the returne from Babylon, till they put him in mynde that he shold not leave the wroght of his grace unperis, and complayne of their long affliction. Then they reioice in hope of promised deliuerance, which was a figure of Christes kyngdome, under which shold be perfite felicitie.

Sing this as the 81. Psalme.

Thou hast bene mercifull in dede,

O Lord unto thy land:

For thou restoredst Jacobs stede,
from chialdome out of band.

2 The wicked wayes that they were in,
thou didst them cleane ranke:
And thou didst hide thy peoples sinne,
full close thou coueredst it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst allwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turne the from thy rage,
with them to be at one.

4 O God of health, do now convert
thy people unto the:
Put all thy wrath from vs apart,
and angry teale to be.

5 Why? shall thine anger never end,
but still procede on vs?
And shall thy wrath se felse extend,
vpon all ages thus?

6 Wilt thou not rather turne therfore,
and quicken vs, that we
And all thy folke may euermore,
be glad and joy in this?

7 O Lord, on vs do thou declare
thy godnesse to our wealth:
Shew forth vs, and do not spare
thine ayde and sauyngh health.

8 I will harke what God saych, for he
speakes to his people peace:
And to his Saincts that never they,
returne to foolishnesse.

9 For why? his health is still at hand,
to such as do him feare:
Whereby great glory in the land,
shall dwell and florish there.

10 For truth and mercy there shall make,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with halfe greet,
and there they shall embrase.

11 And truth fr̄ earth shall tyng apace,
and fleissi pleasurely:
So rightfullie shall liven her face,
and luke from bearded blod.

12 yea God himselfe will take in hand,
to gene vs rānd god roing:
And though the enemys of all the land,
the earth her vntires shall dryng.

Psalm. LXXXVI. LXXXVII.

56

13 Before his face shall justice goe,
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and kepe them in the way.

Inclina Domine. Psal. LXXXVI. I.H.

CDavid soe afflicted, prayed seruently for deliuerance: Sometimes fearing his miseries and mercies receyved, believing alto to be instructed of the Lord, that he may feare and gloriue his name. He complayned also of his aduersaries, and especially to be delivred from them.

Sing this as the 8t. Psalme.

Lord how thine care to my request,
and heare me by and by:
With gerasous paynes and grief opprest,
full poise and weake am I.
2 Deluster my soule, because my way
and doynges holy be:
And save thy seruaunte O my Lord,
that puts his trust in the.
3 Thy mercy Lord on me expresse,
defend me eth mishall:
For though the day I do not cease,
on the to cry and call.
4 Comfort O Lord thy seruaunte soule,
that now with Payne is ynde:
For unto the Lord I exoll,
and lust my soule and mynde.
5 For thou art god and bountifull,
thy giftes of grace are free:
And eth thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on the.
6 O Lord likewylle when I do pray,
regard and geue an eare:
Marke well the wordes that I do say,
and all my prayers heare.
7 In tyne when trouble doth me moue,
to the I do complayne:
For why? I know and well do phone,
thou auinwert me agayne.
8 Among the Gods (O Lord)is none,
with the to be compars:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not bene heard.

The second part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame:
Before thy face on hens, will fall,
and gloriue thy name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou wouldest wonder still in sight,
for thou art God alone.
11 O teach me Lord the way, and I
shall in thy waye procede:
O forme my hart to thy commandement
that I thy name maye prooue.
12 To the my soule I do give my selfe,
with all my force (O Lord),
And gloriue thy name alwaies,
soe euerywhere.

13 For why? thy mercy turned to me,
so great, and doth exell:
Thou leest my soule at libertie,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord the proud against me rise,
and heapes of men of might:
Thy soule like my soule and in no wise,
will haue thee in their sight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meke,
full slacke and slow to wrath:
Thy goodness is full great, and eke
thy truce no measure hath.
16 O truce to me and mercy graunt,
thy strenght to me apply:
O helpe and sauе thine owne seruaunte,
thy handmaydes some am I.
17 On me some signe of famoue shew,
that all my foes may see:
And be ashamed, because Lord thou
doest helpe to comfort me.

Fundamenta eius. Psal. LXXXVII. I.H.

Cthe holy ghost promiseth that the Church, as yet
in miserie after the captiuitie of Babylon shold be
retooed to great excellencie, so that nothing shold
be more comfortable then to be numbered among
the members therof.

Singthis as the 8t. Psalme.

That Cittie shall full well endure,
her groundworke still doth stay:
Upon the holy hills full sure,
it can no tyne decay.
2 God loneth the gatz of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He louereth them more then all the rest,
of Jacobs tentes beside.
3 Full glorious thynges reported be,
in Sion and abroad:
Great thynges I say are sayd of the,
thon Cittie of our God.
4 On Rahab will I cast an eye,
and heare in mynde the same:
And Babylon shall eth apply,
and leature to know my name.

5 Loe Palestyn and Tyre also,
with Ethiopia likewise:
A people old full long agoe,
were borne, and theris did rise.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that divers men offame:
Haue there spryng vp, and the high God
hath souned fast the same.

7 In their recordes to them it shall,
through Gods deuise appeare:
Of Sion that the chiefe of all,
had his beginnyng ther.
8 The trumpetes with such as sing,
theris great plenty be:
My fountaines & my pleasure sprynges,
are compas all in the.

Domine Deus. Psal. LXXXVIII. I.H.

God the highfull towne afflicteth by fames, perfermed
aduys.

